

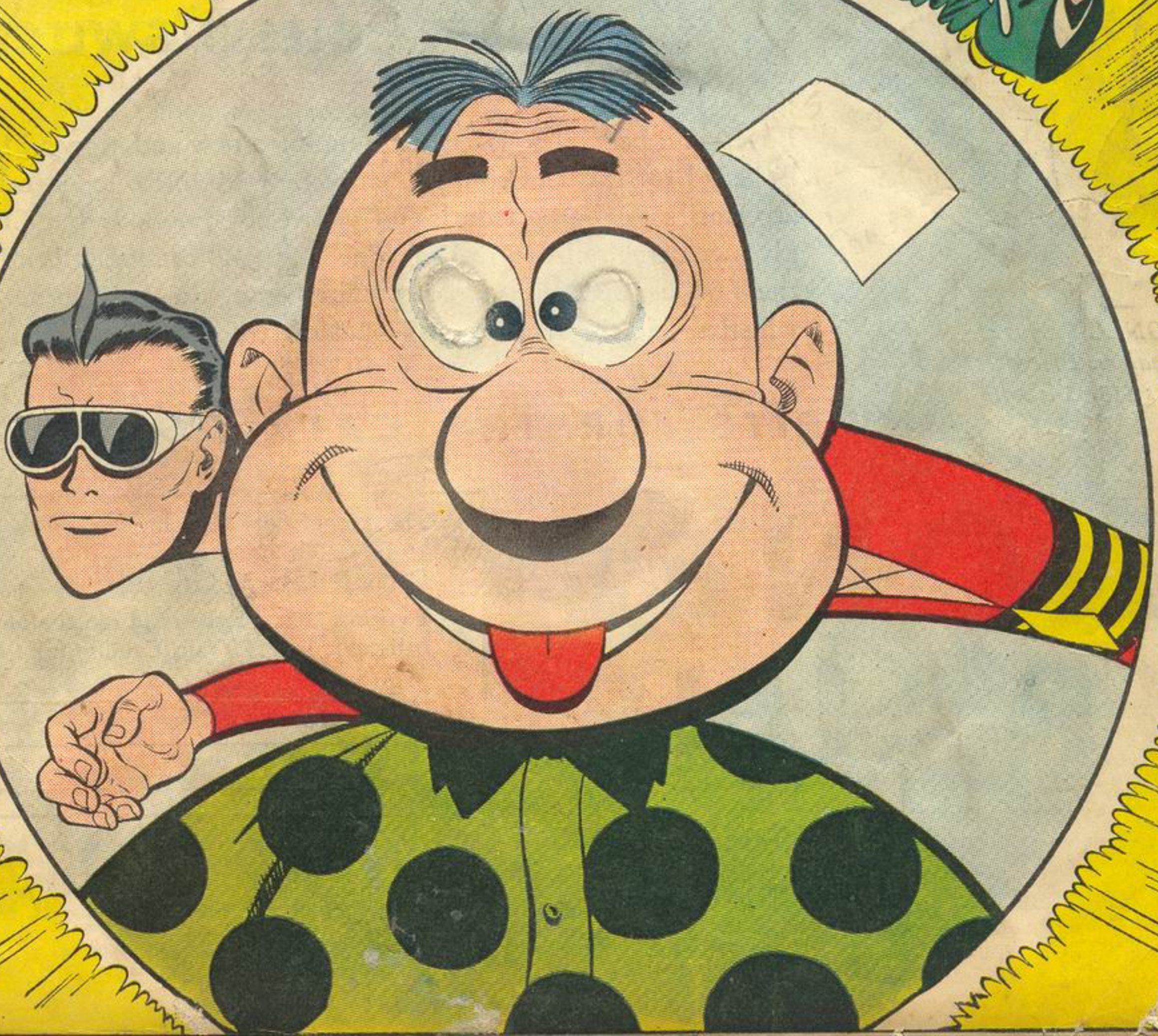
POLICE

COMICS

NOVEMBER No.96

10¢

Plastic Man
squelches the
sinister
BLACK WIDOW!



QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP
I.C.D.
II



WEB COMIC
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-Hi Fellows! The NEW

LIONEL TRAINS

Catalog is Ready



**SEE THE NEW
DIESEL LOCOS-
and the marvelous
DIESEL SWITCHER**

Boy!—I'll bet you and dad are planning a new and bigger LIONEL Railroad for this Christmas! Lots of new LIONEL locos, cars, and accessories to choose from! You know, boys, nobody but LIONEL gives you true railroad realism. The new 1949 catalog tells all about the famous LIONEL smoke puffing locos, the built-in real R.R. whistles, and the sensational Lionel Electronic Railroad.

See LIONEL Trains at
your dealers. Prices as
low as \$15.95 a set.

WRITE FOR THE CATALOG TODAY!

LIONEL TRAINS

The Lionel Corporation
15 East 26th Street
Depot B. L. N. Y. City

I enclose 10c. Please send me the new 40-page,
full-color Lionel Train Catalog for 1949.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

PLASTIC MAN

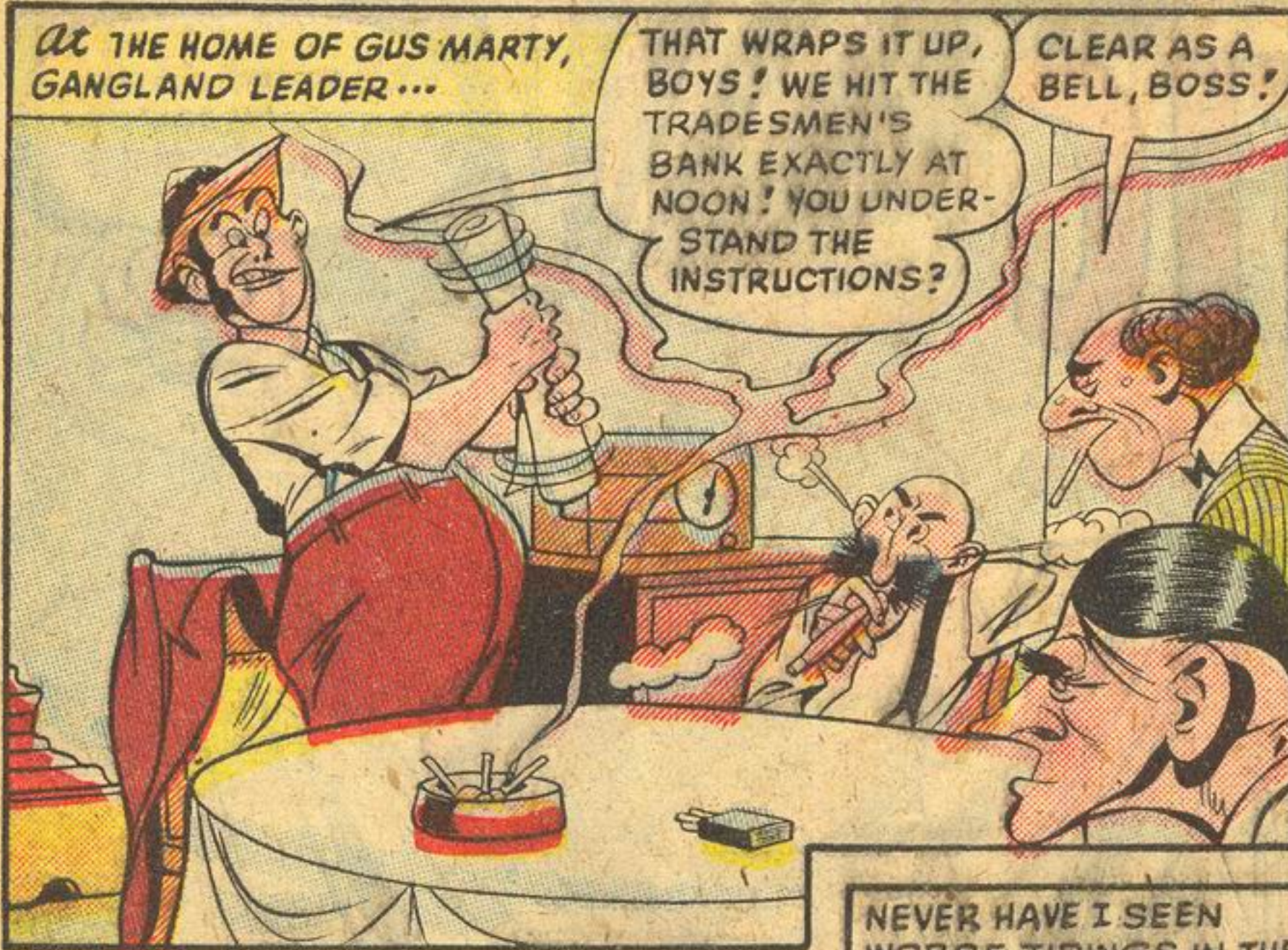
HEH-
HEH!

TSK-TSK! LOOKS
PRETTY BAD FOR
ME, DOESN'T IT?

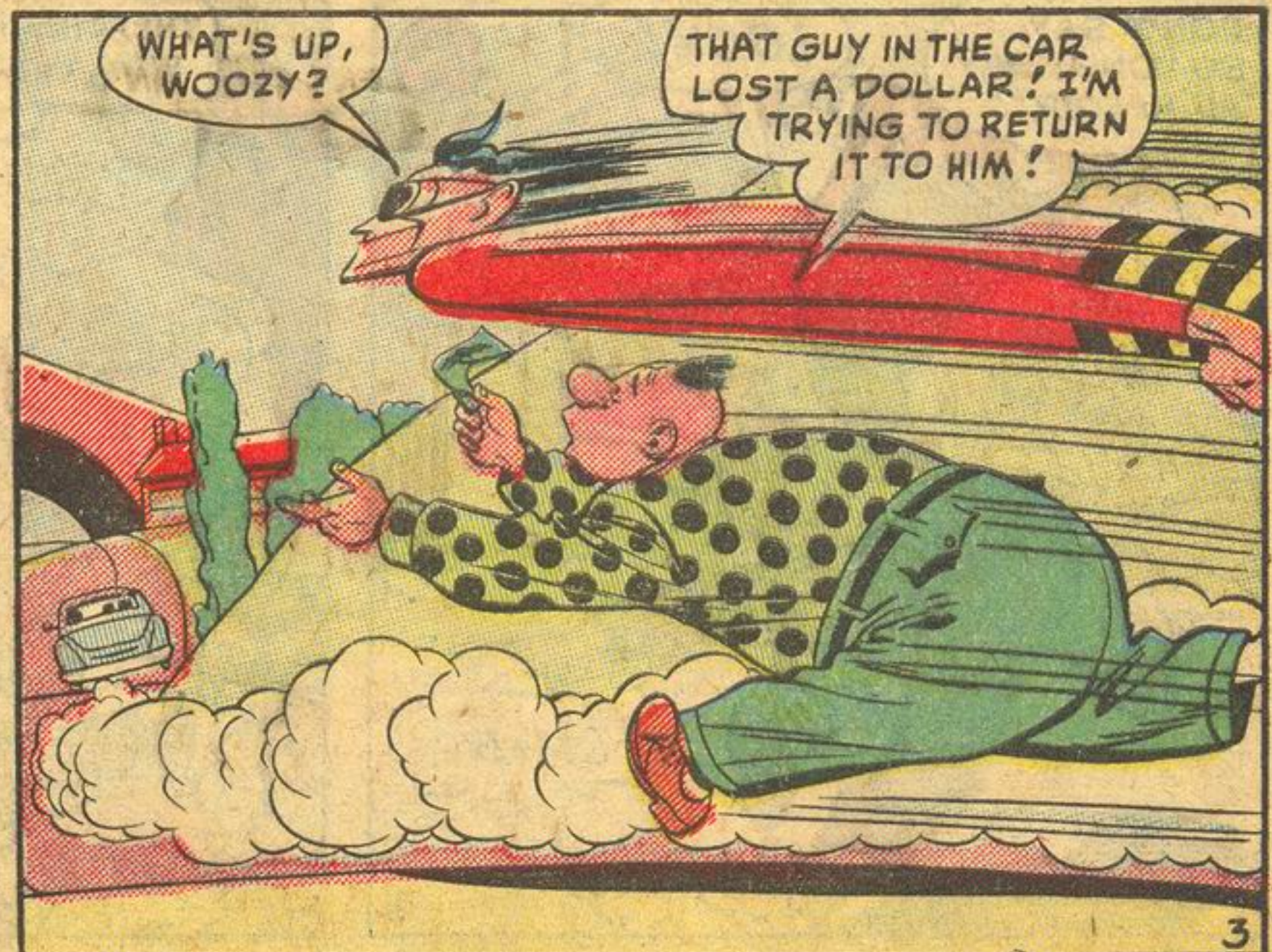
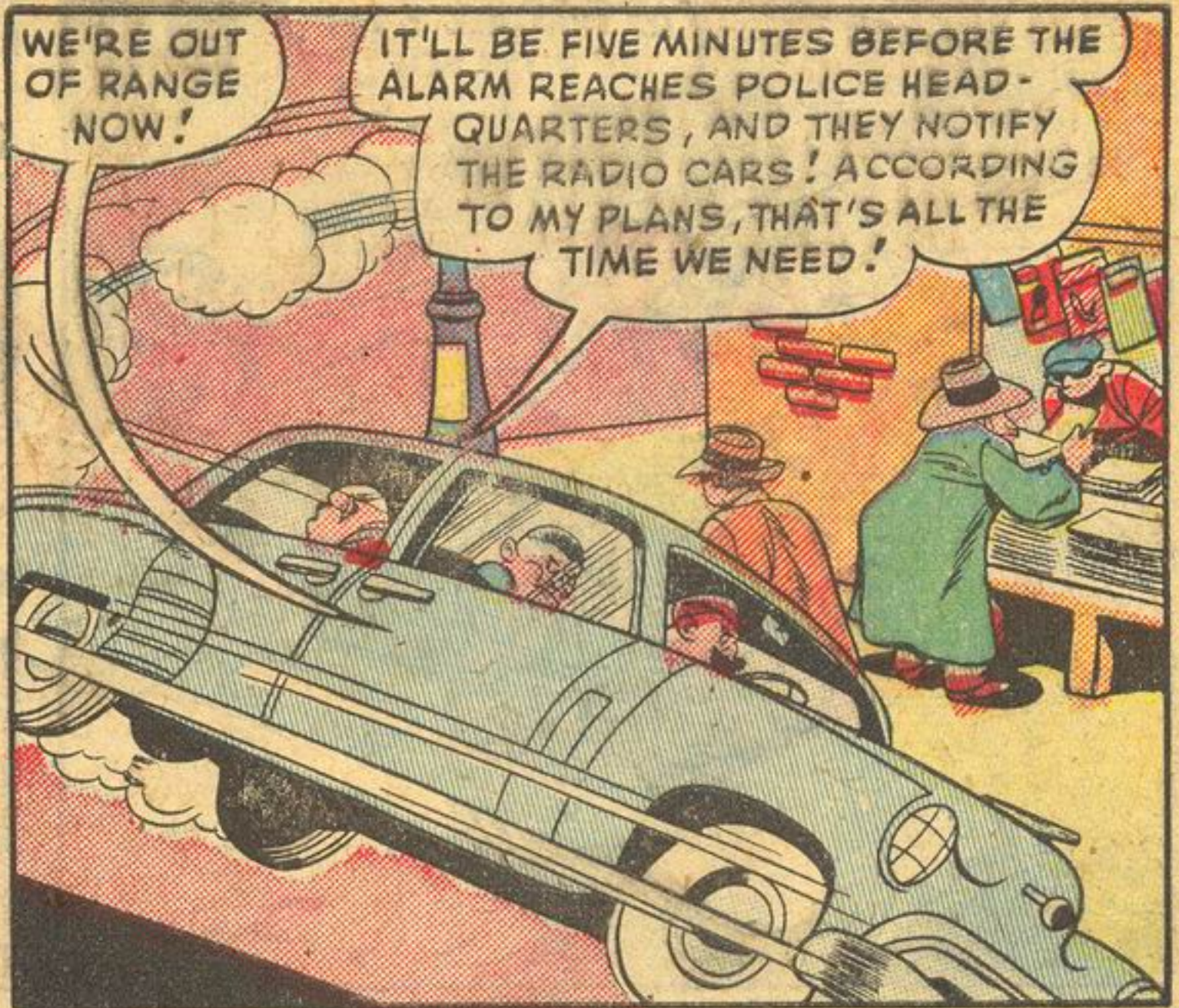
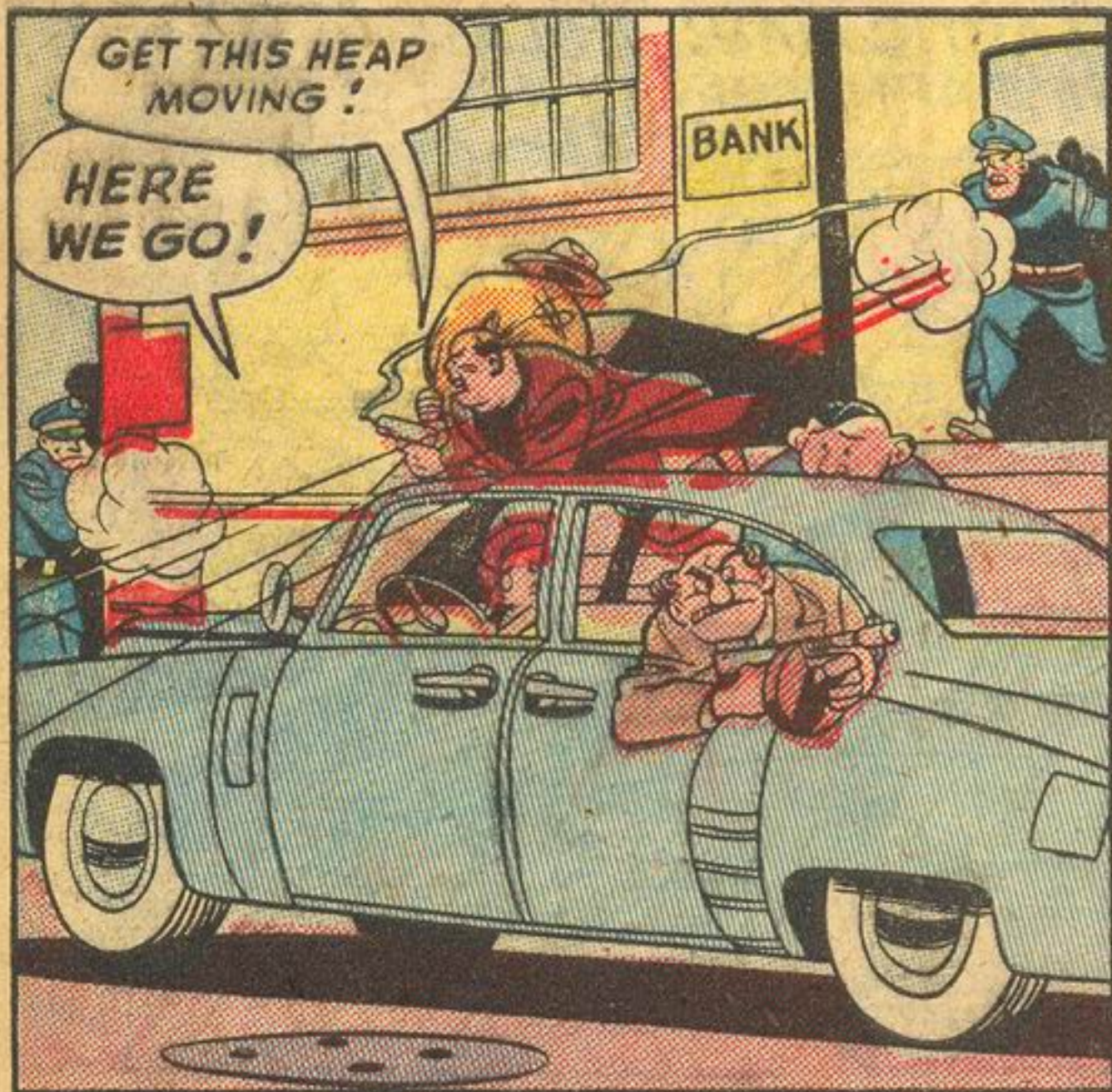


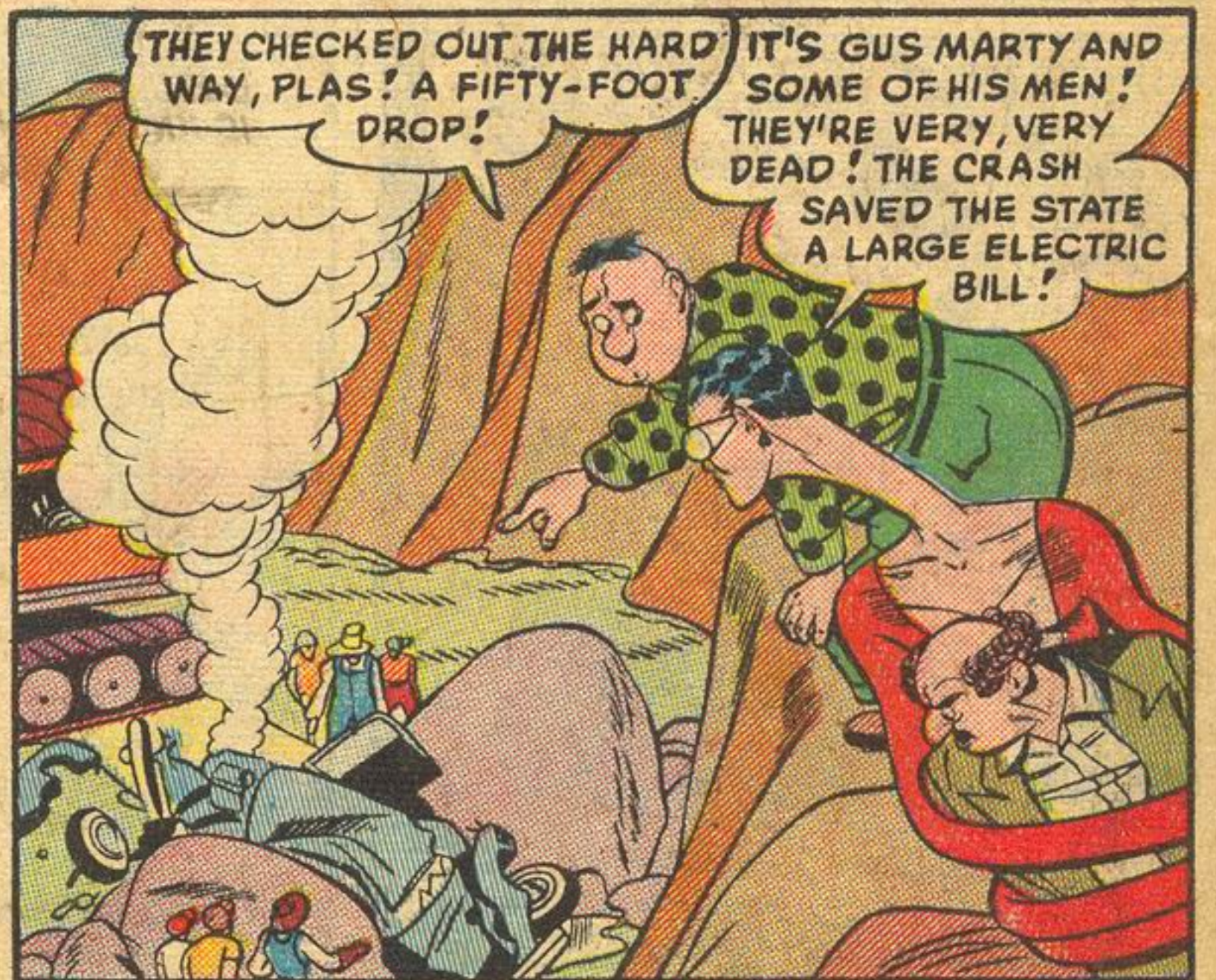
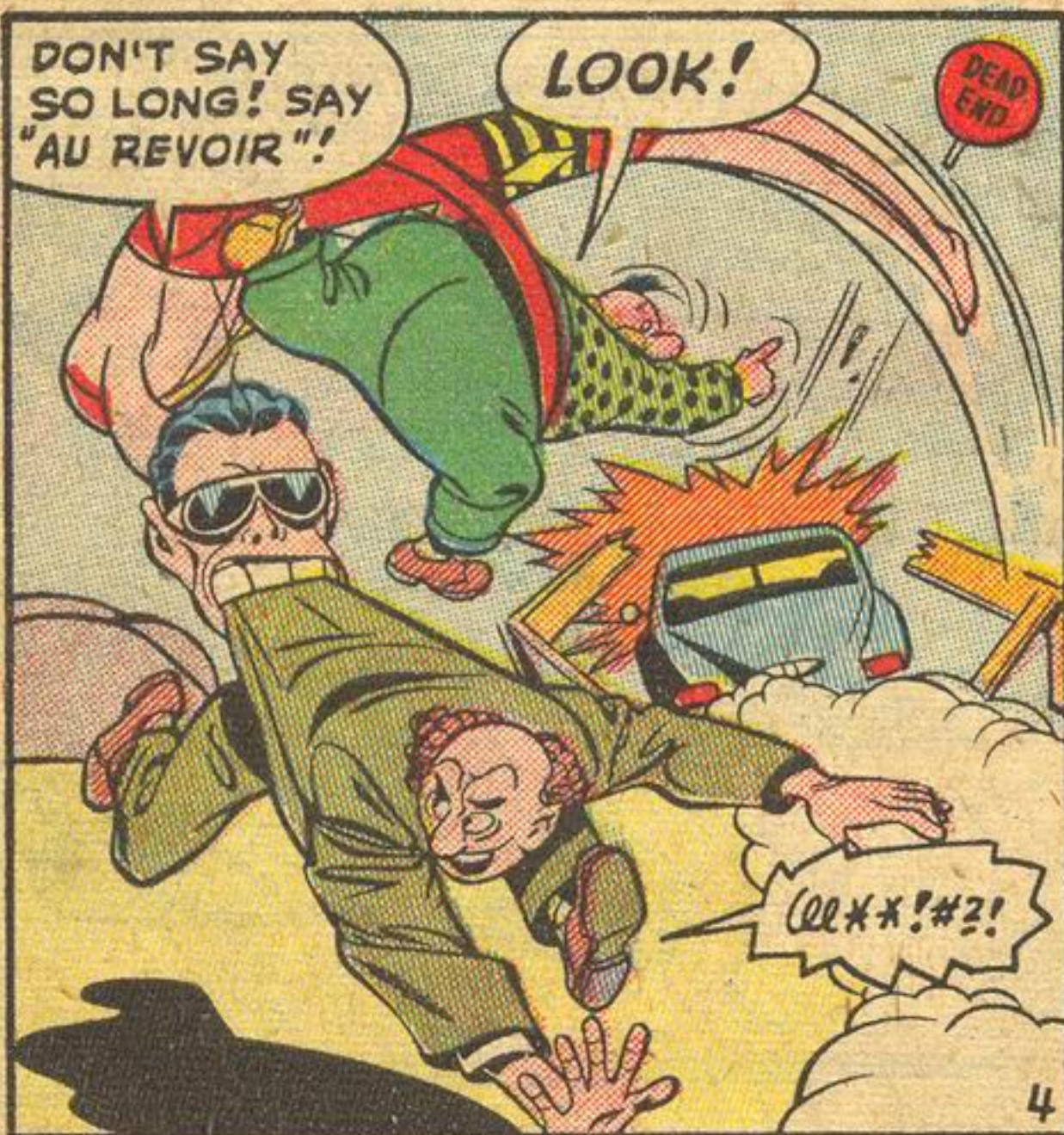
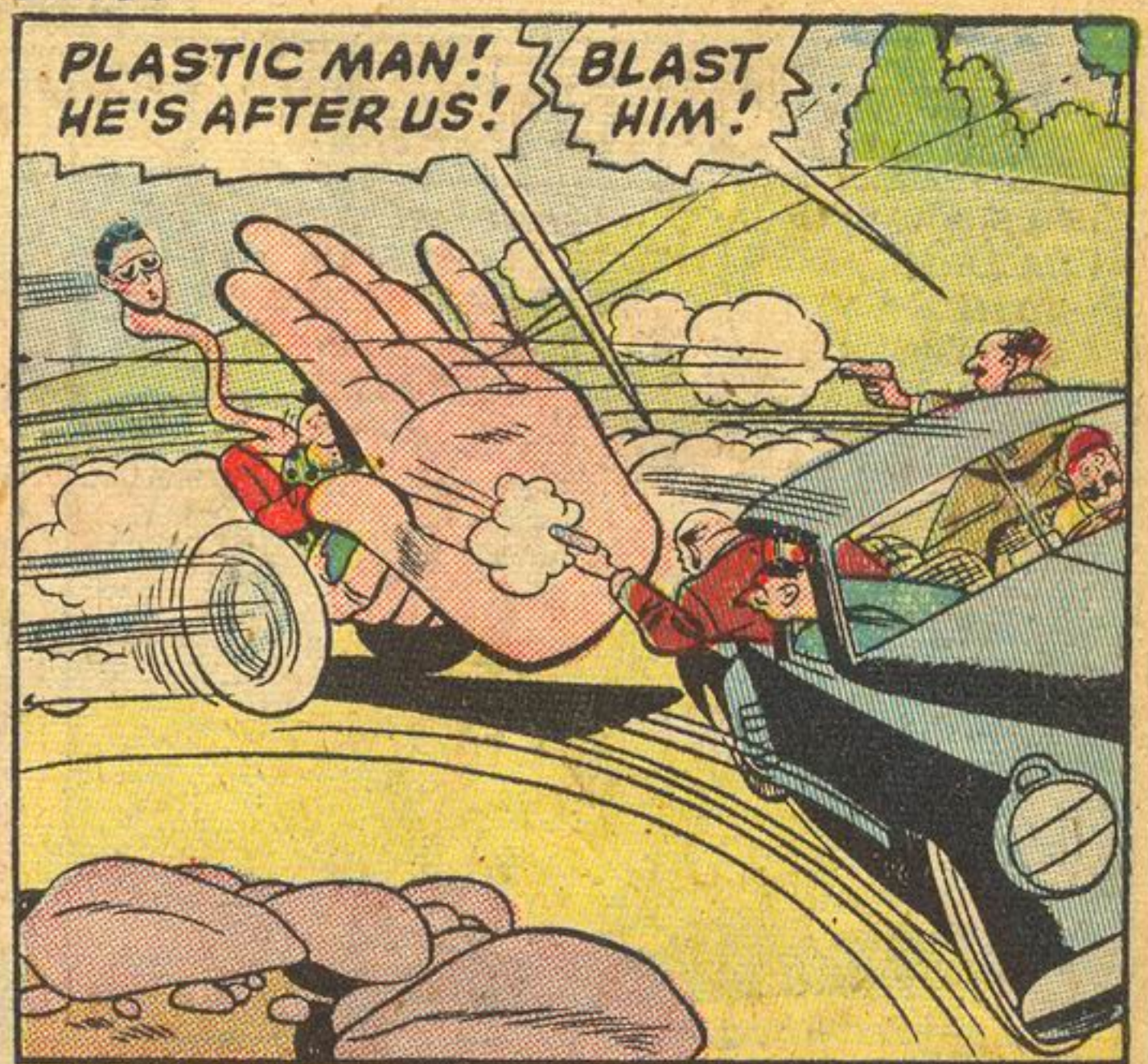
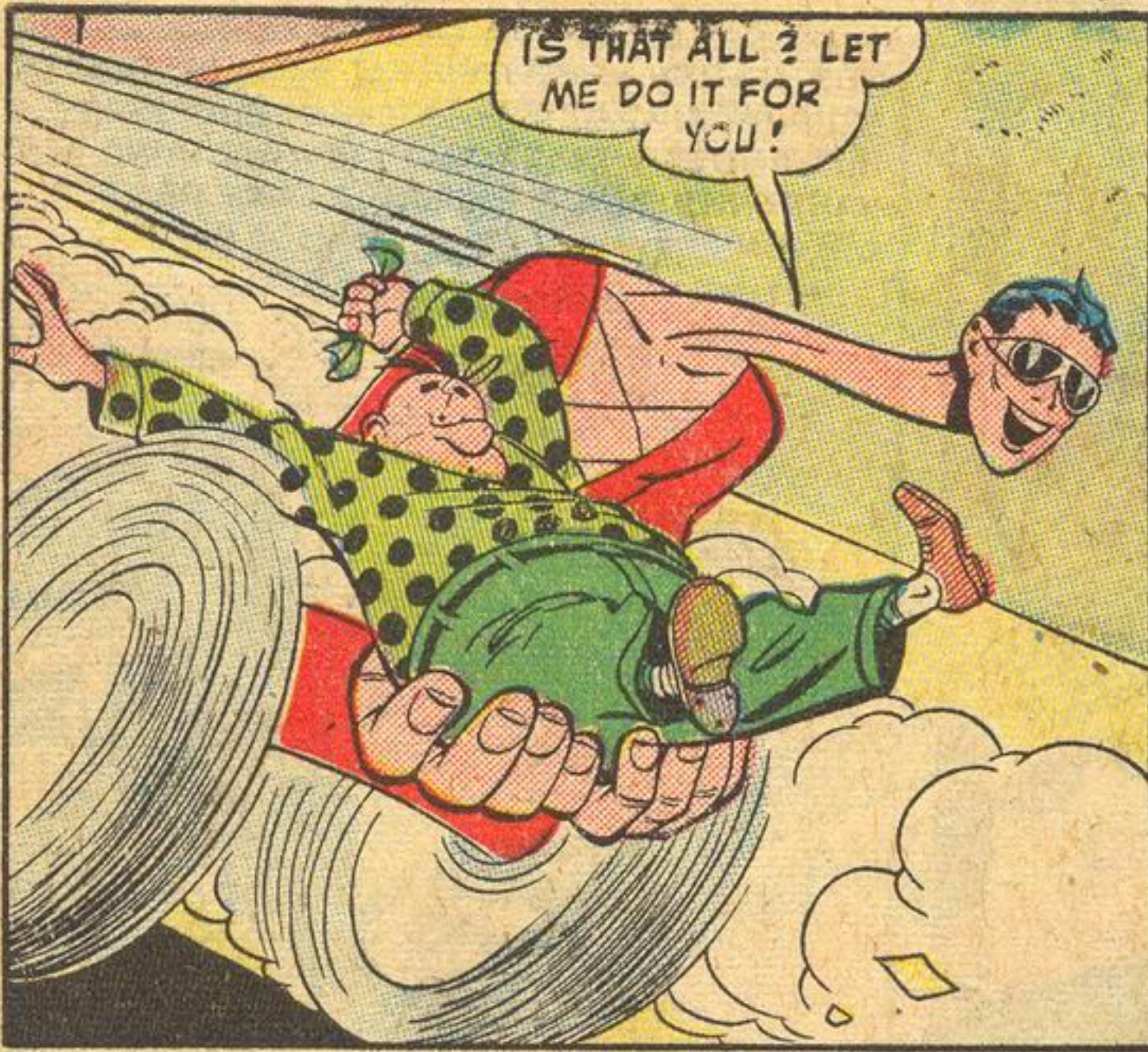
"The female of the species is more deadly than the male."
BROTHERS AND SISTERS, PLASTIC MAN AND WOOLY ARE MORE THAN
WILLING TO ECHO THE POET'S WORDS! FOR THEY'VE MET THE
MALEVOLENT MISTRESS OF MENACE KNOWN TO THE UNDERWORLD AS
THE BLACK WIDOW!

POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS





TO THE APARTMENT OF THE BEREAVED GANGLAND QUEEN CAME MANY SYMPATHIZERS...

GUS WASN'T A BAD EGG! HE ONLY DOUBLE-CROSSED ME THREE OR FOUR TIMES!

SNIFFS WE USED TO CHEAT EACH OTHER AT CARDS REGULAR! I'M SURE GONNA MISS HIM!



GUS MARTY WAS STUPID! I WARNED HIM ABOUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN BUT HE WOULDN'T LISTEN!

YEAH, I HEARD ABOUT THAT! YOUR HUNCHES ARE PRETTY GOOD!



FOOLS! I ONLY PREDICT WHAT I KNOW WILL HAPPEN! THE MAGIC CRYSTAL BALL OF KASHIR SPEAKS ONLY TRUTH TO ME!



BEHOLD! THERE IT IS! THE MAGIC CRYSTAL THAT HELPED GUS MARTY WIN FAME AND FORTUNE! IT CAN DO THE SAME FOR ALL OF YOU!

IT CAN?



I SEE GREAT WEALTH FOR THOSE WHO FOLLOW ME AND OBEY MY ORDERS WITHOUT QUESTION! THE MAGIC CRYSTAL SHOWS IT ALL TO ME! WE SHALL PROSPER BEYOND OUR DREAMS!

GULP! IT SAYS ALL THAT ... INSIDE THERE?

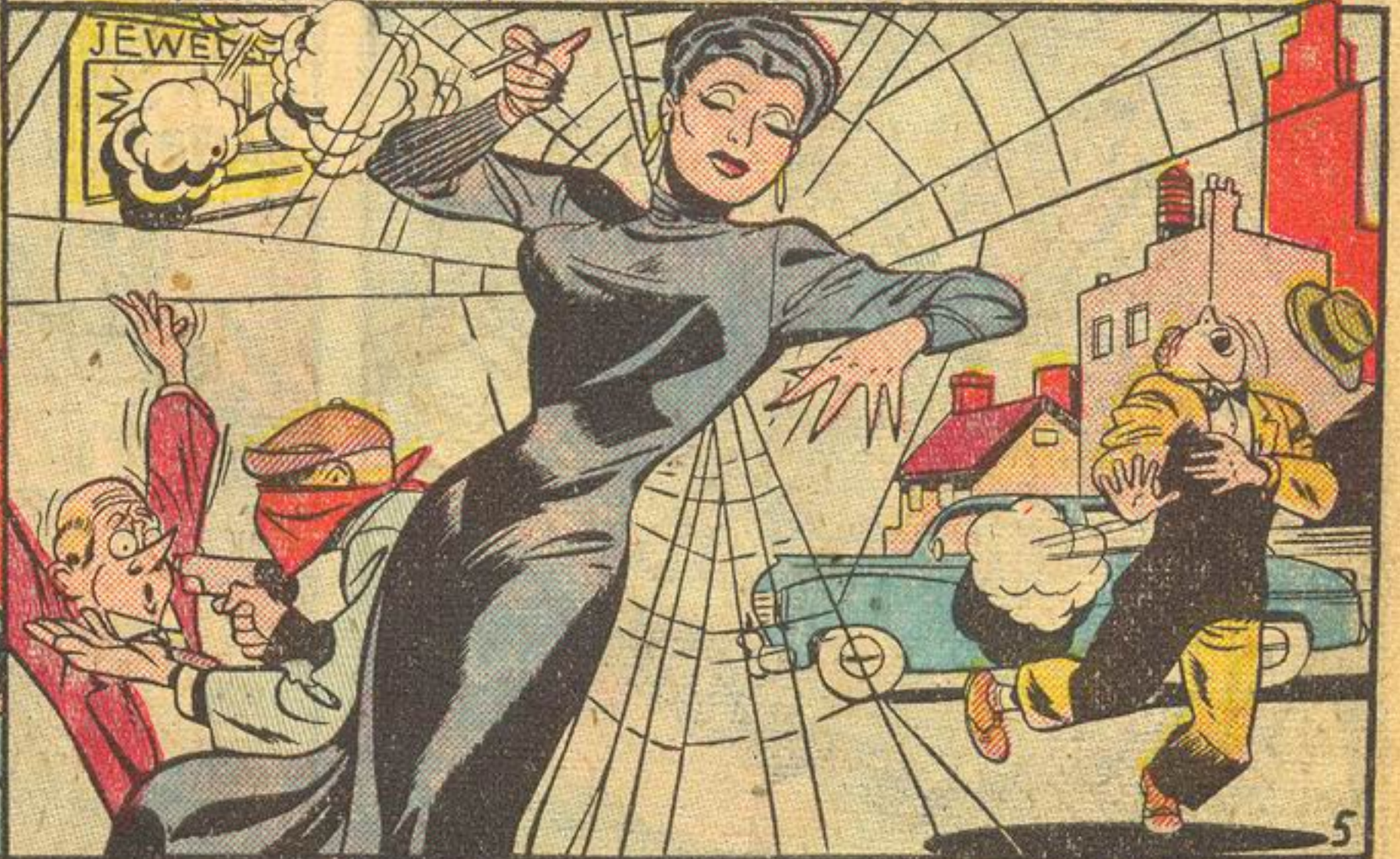


ALL THAT... AND MORE! NOTHING IS BEYOND THE GRASP OF THOSE WHO FOLLOW THE BLACK WIDOW!

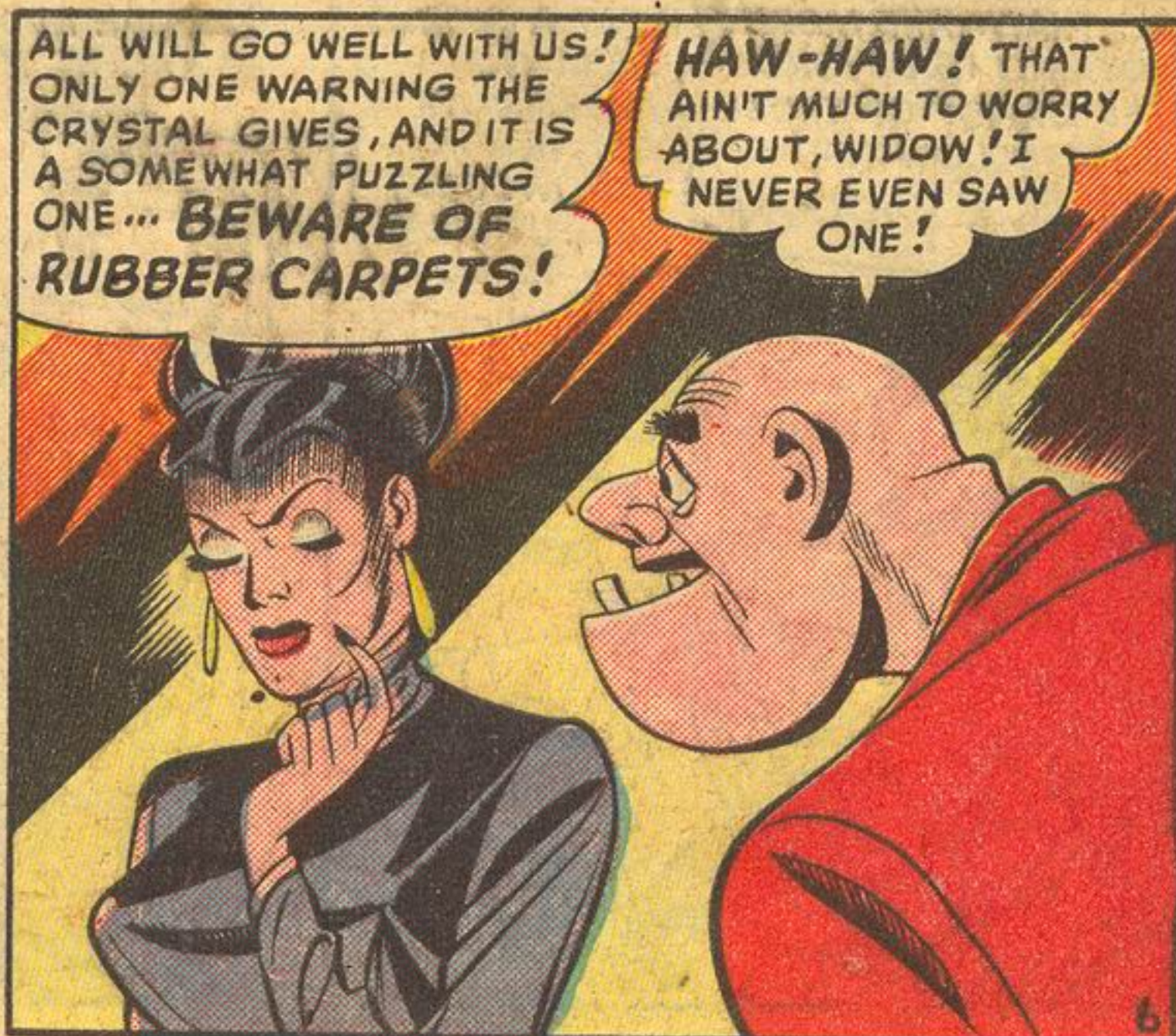
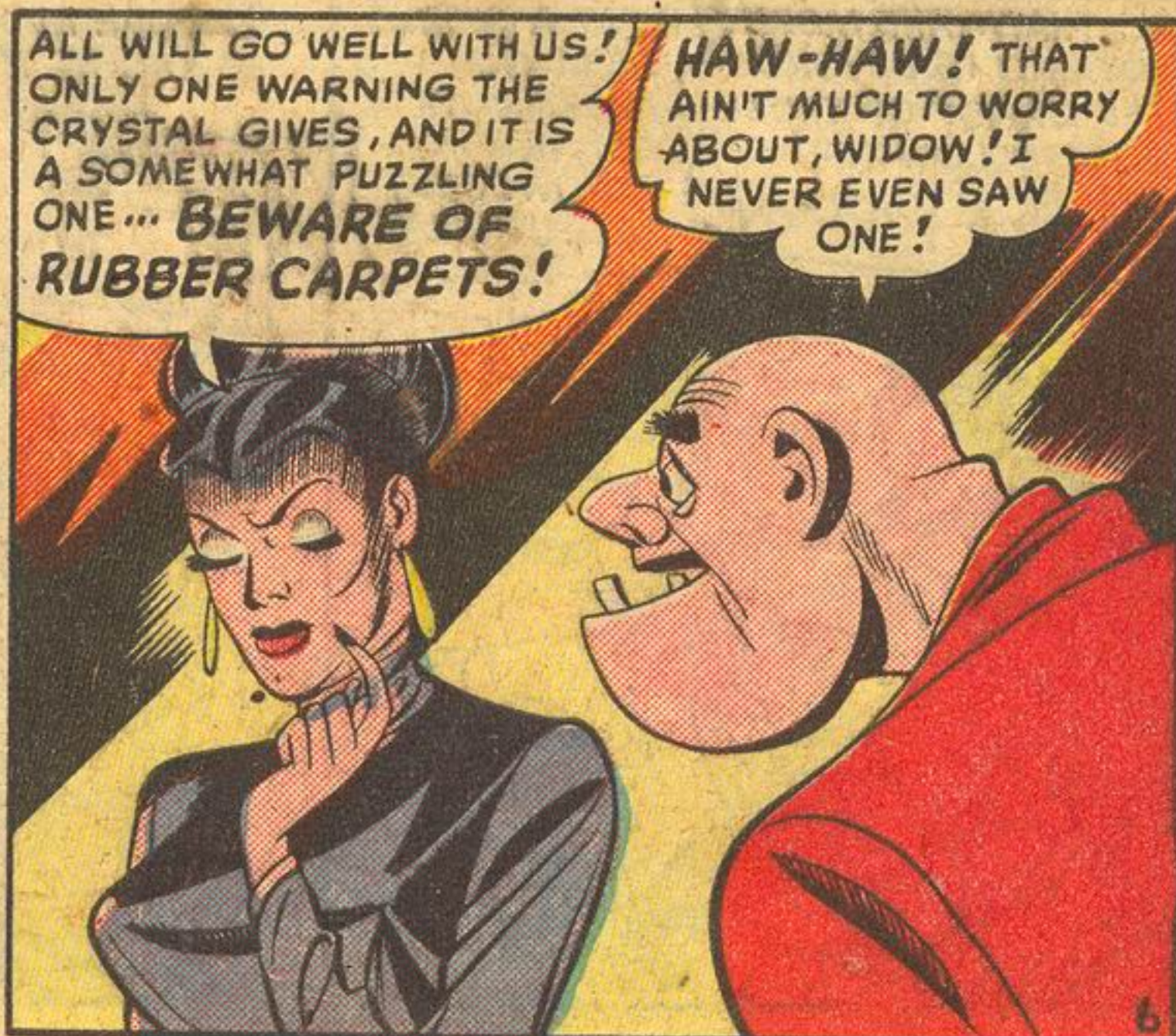
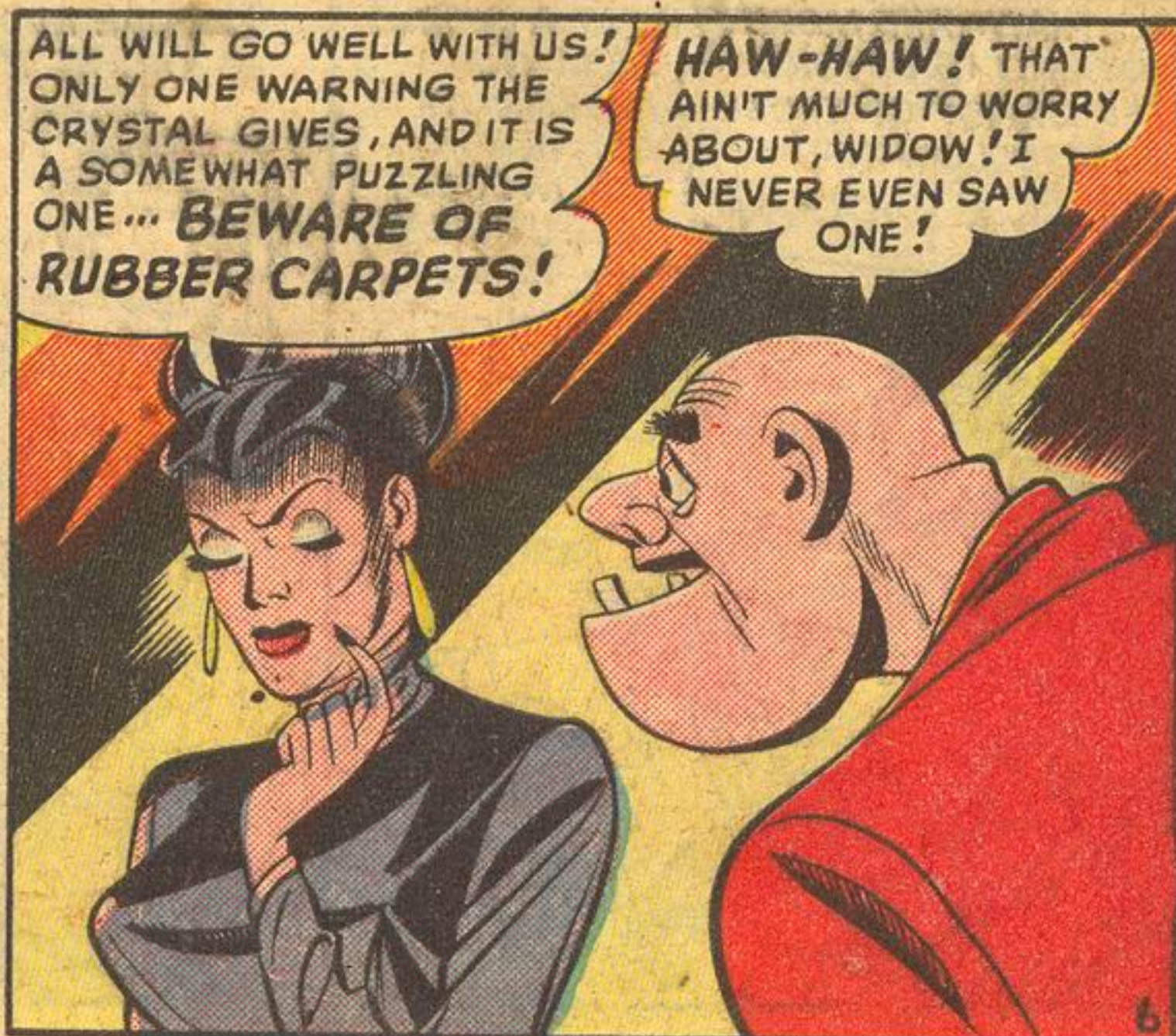
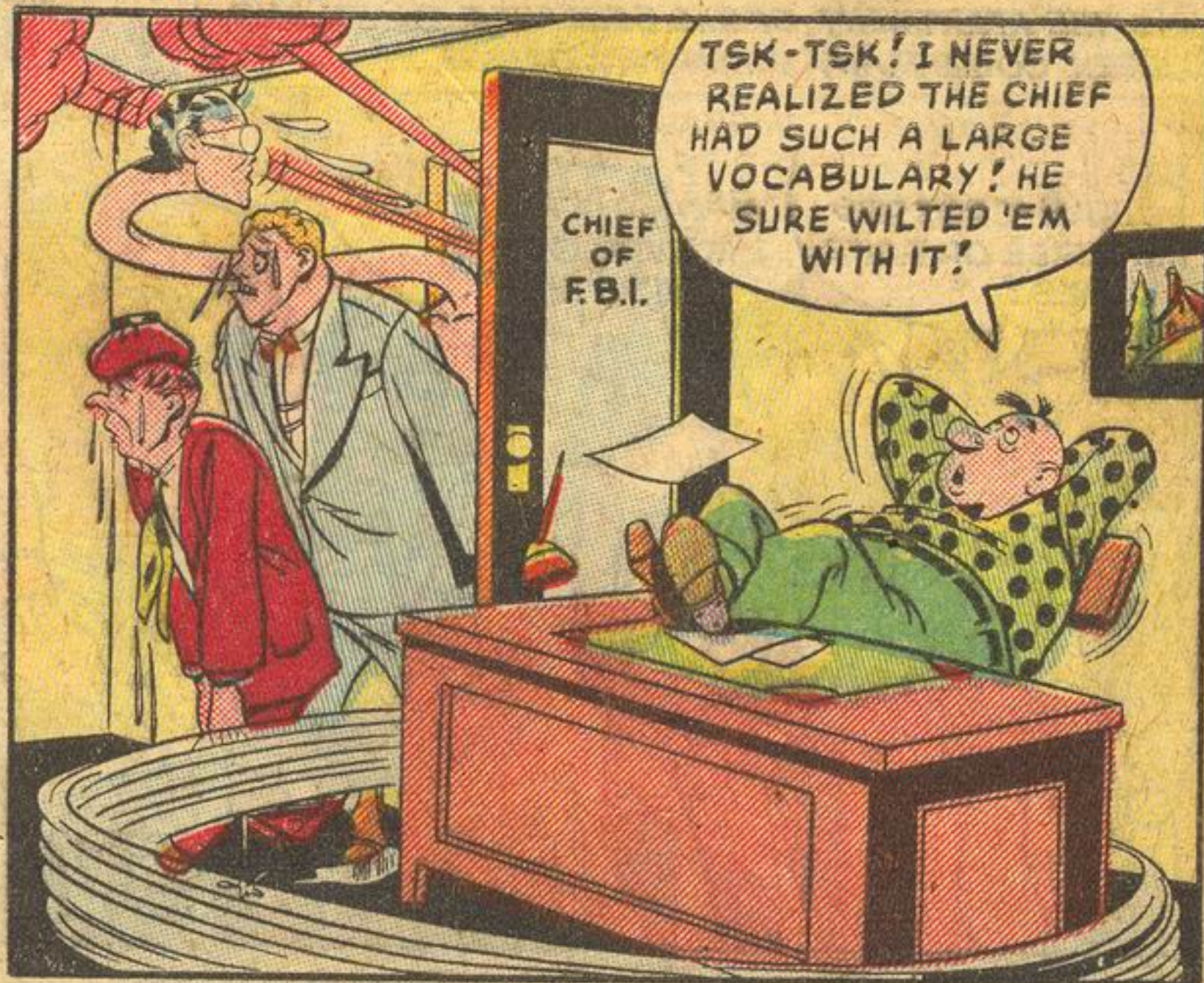
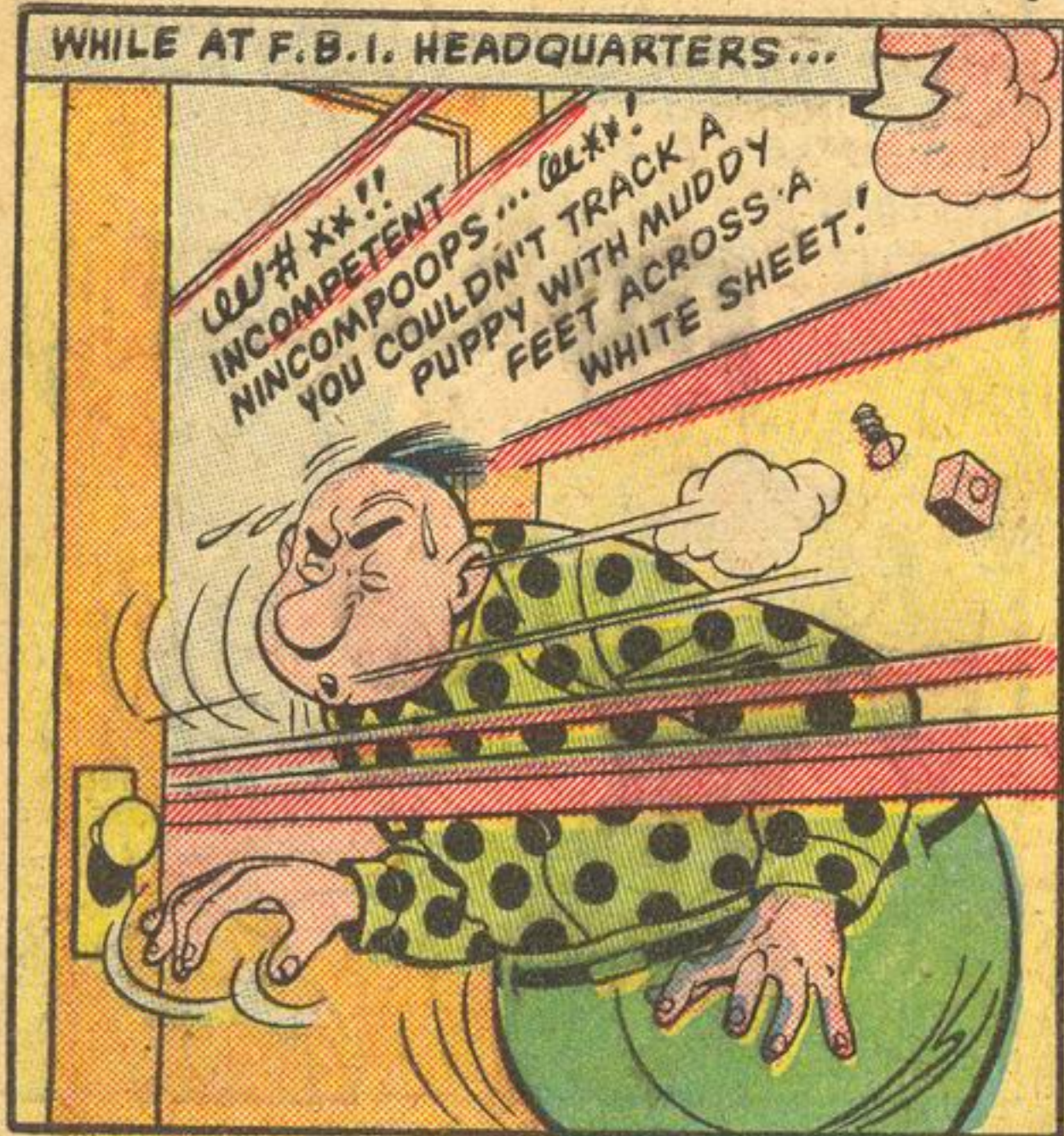
WHAT A SPIEL! WE'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU, BLACK WIDOW! JUST TELL US WHAT TO DO!



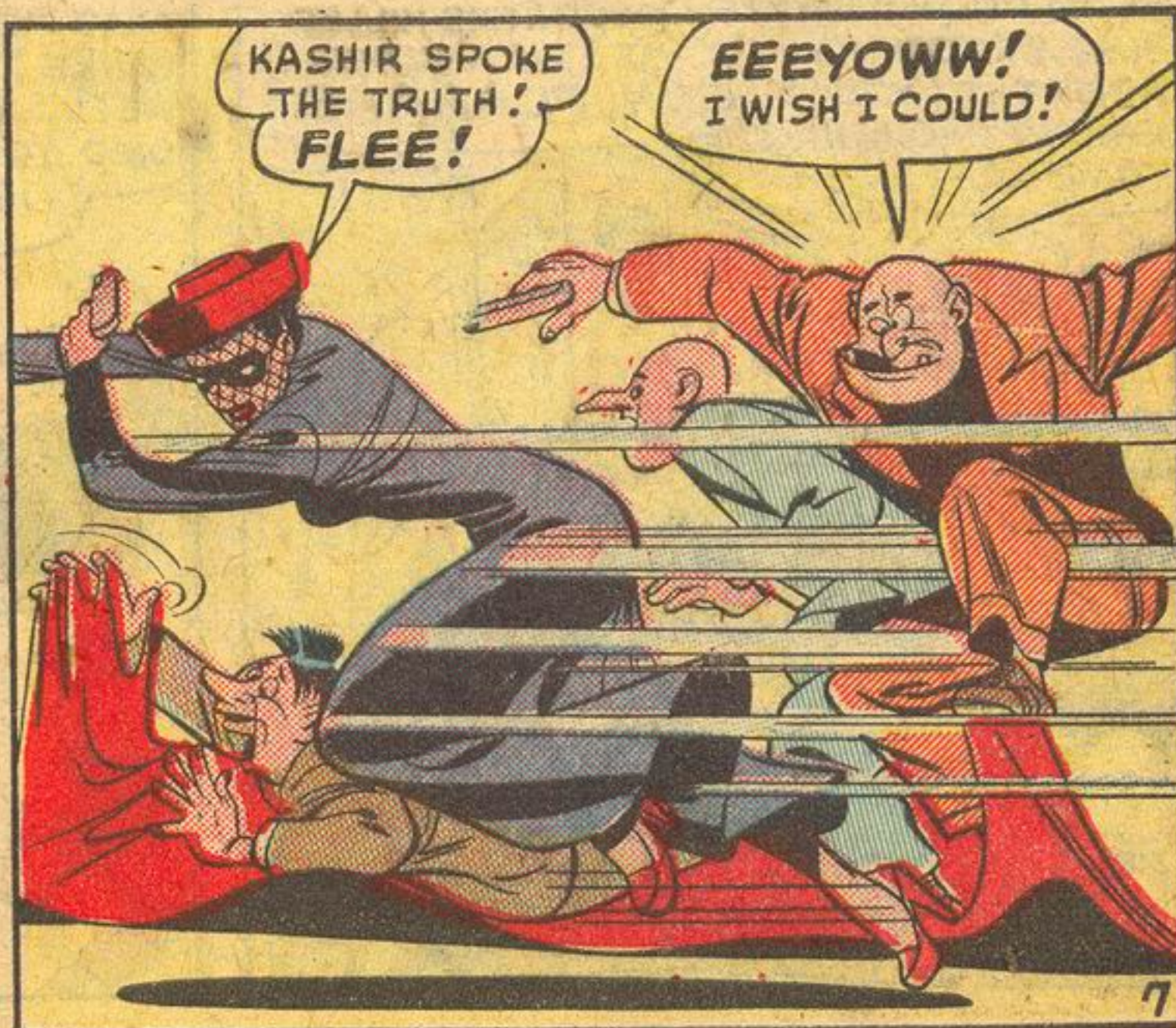
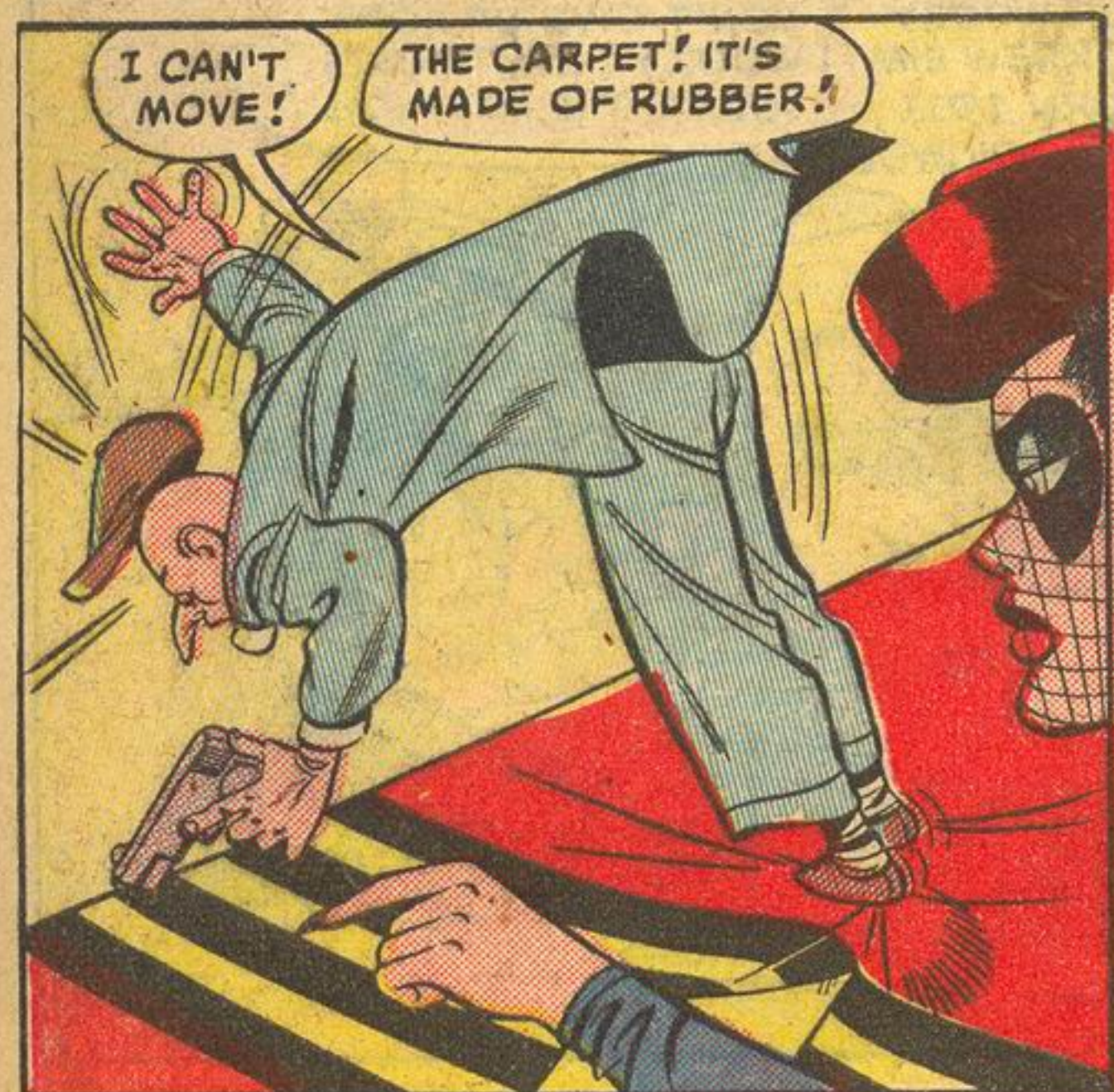
BEFORE MANY WEEKS PASS, THE NAME OF THE BLACK WIDOW IS KNOWN THROUGH ALL THE PURLIEUS OF THE UNDERWORLD... AND HER AMAZING LUCK BECOMES A LEGEND!



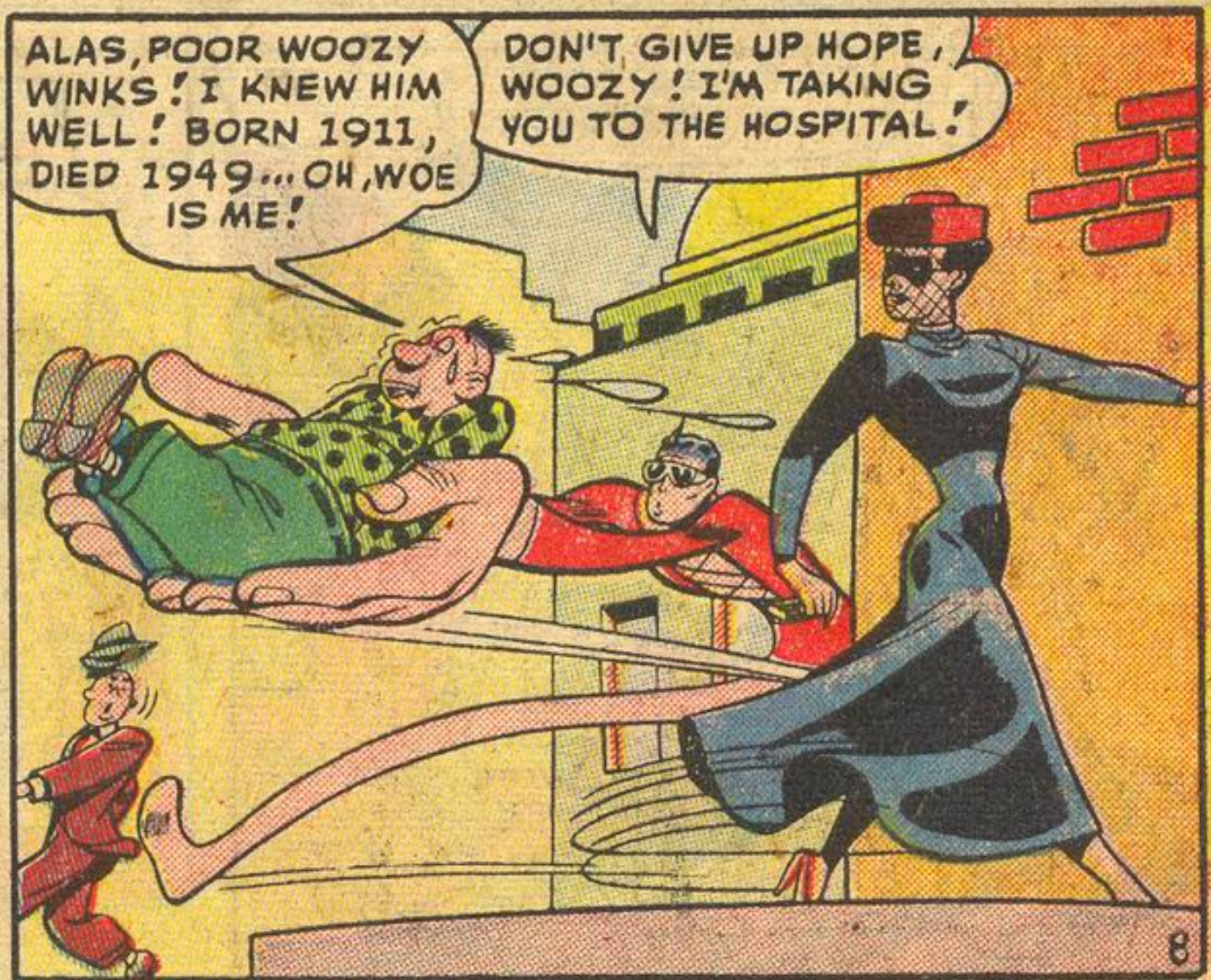
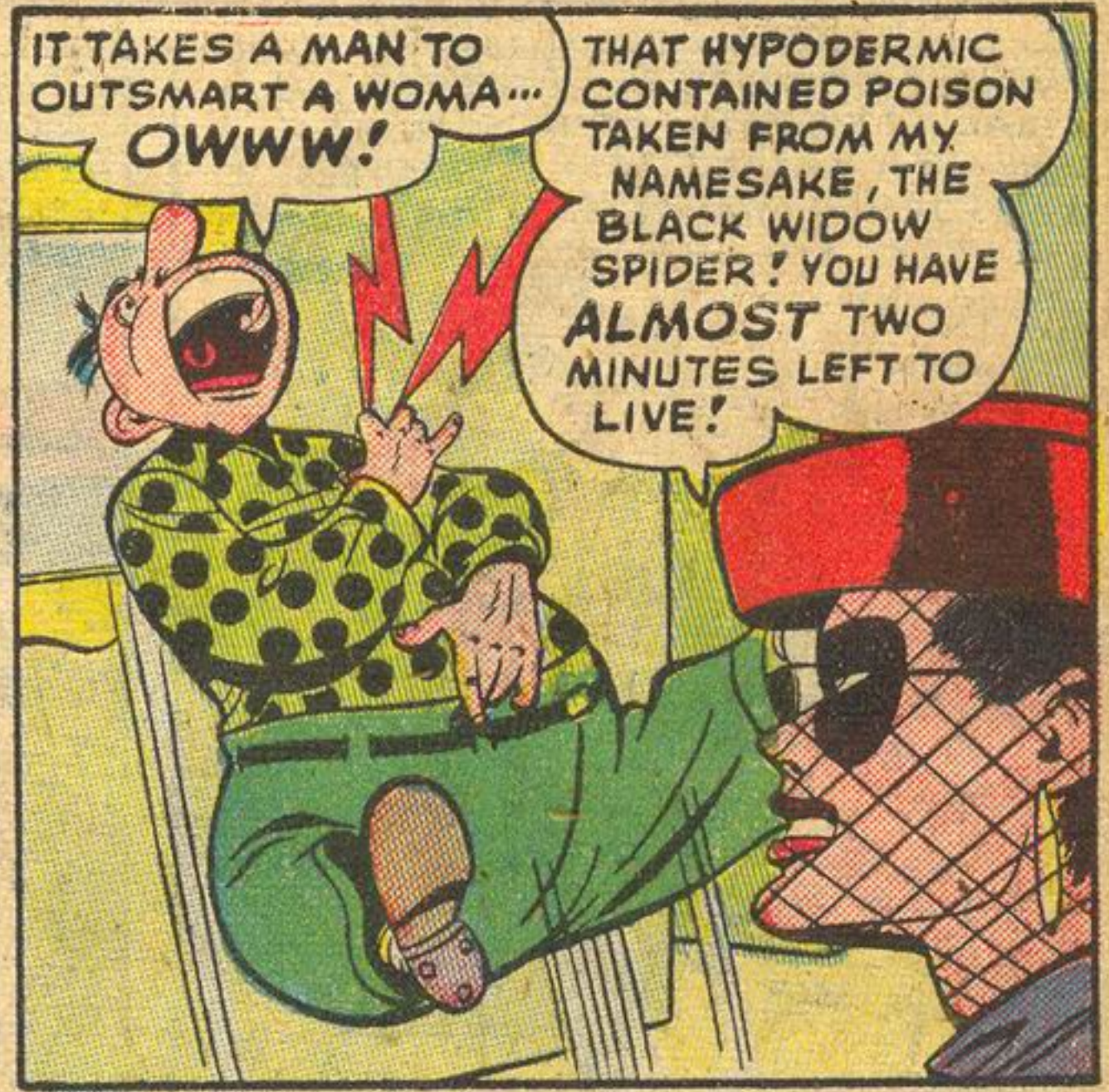
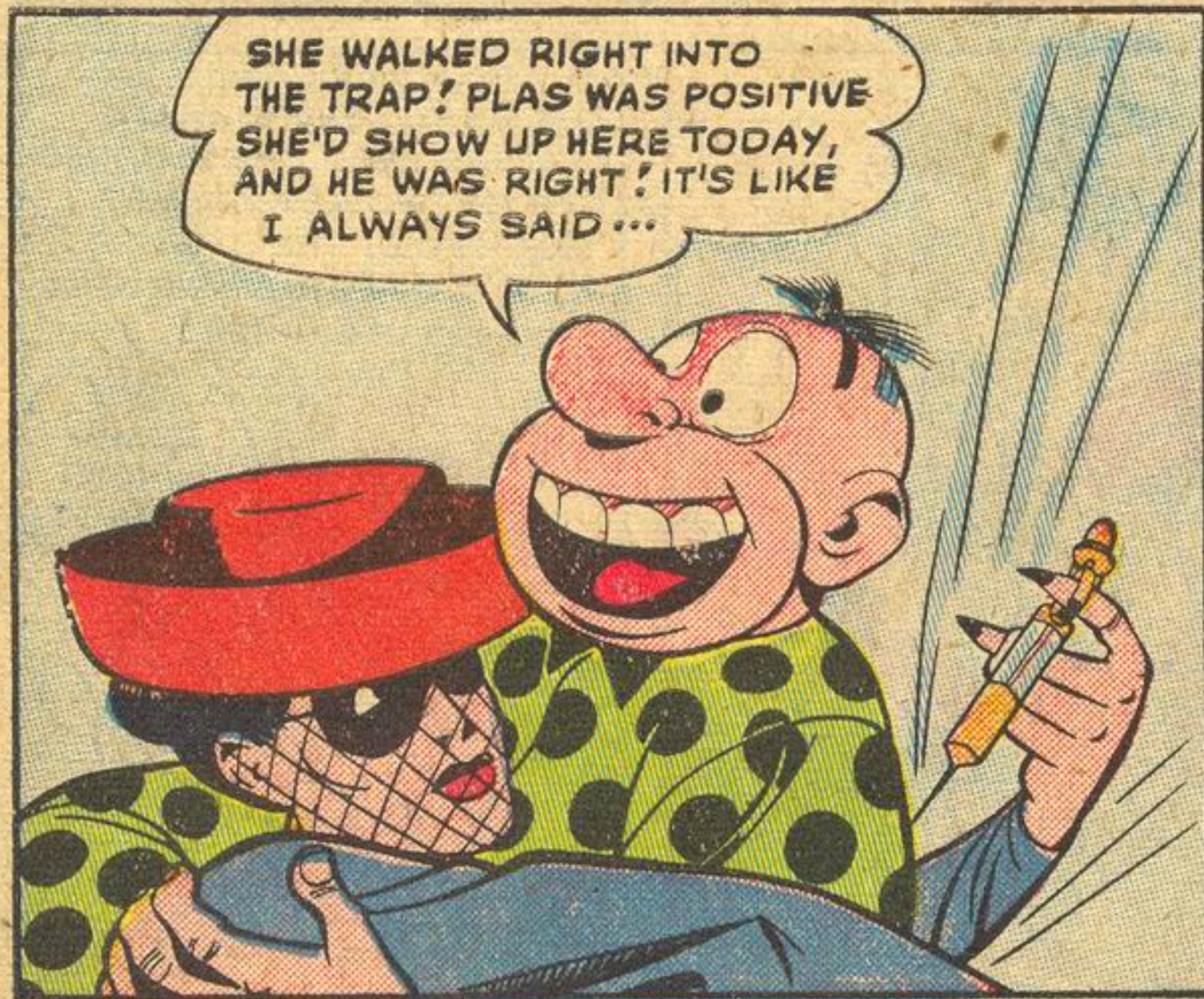
POLICE COMICS



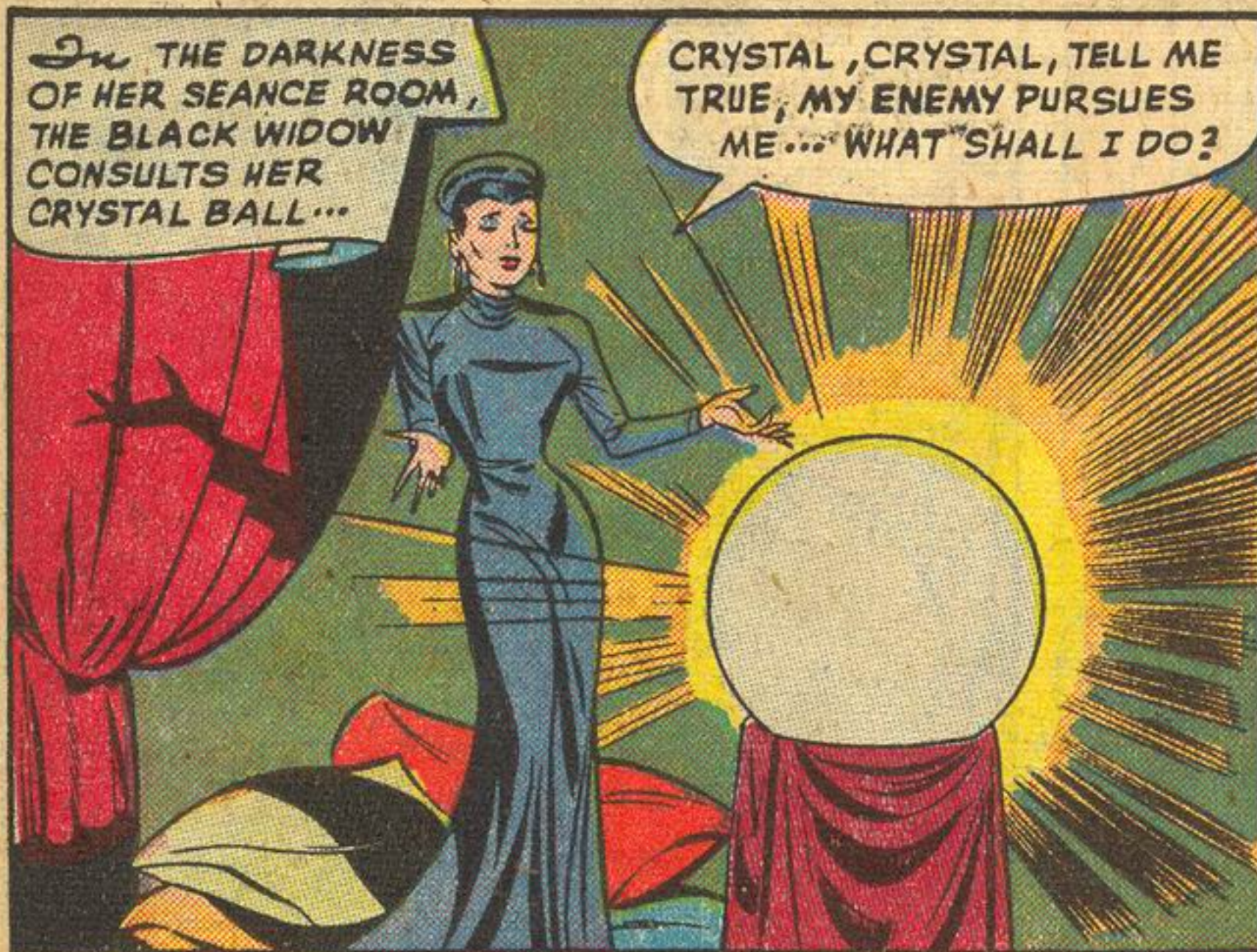
Later, AT THE ATAMAN JEWEL GALLERIES...

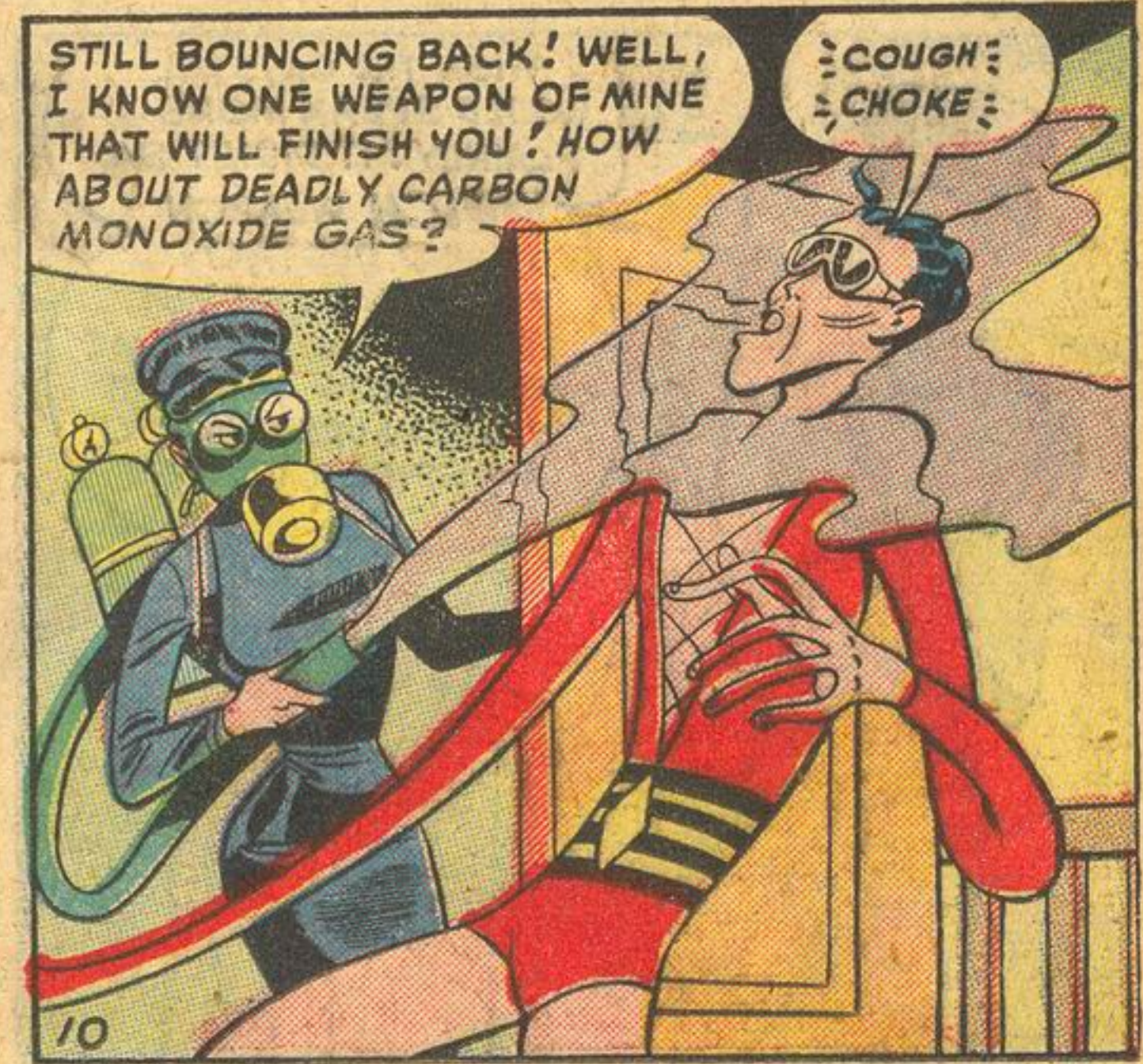
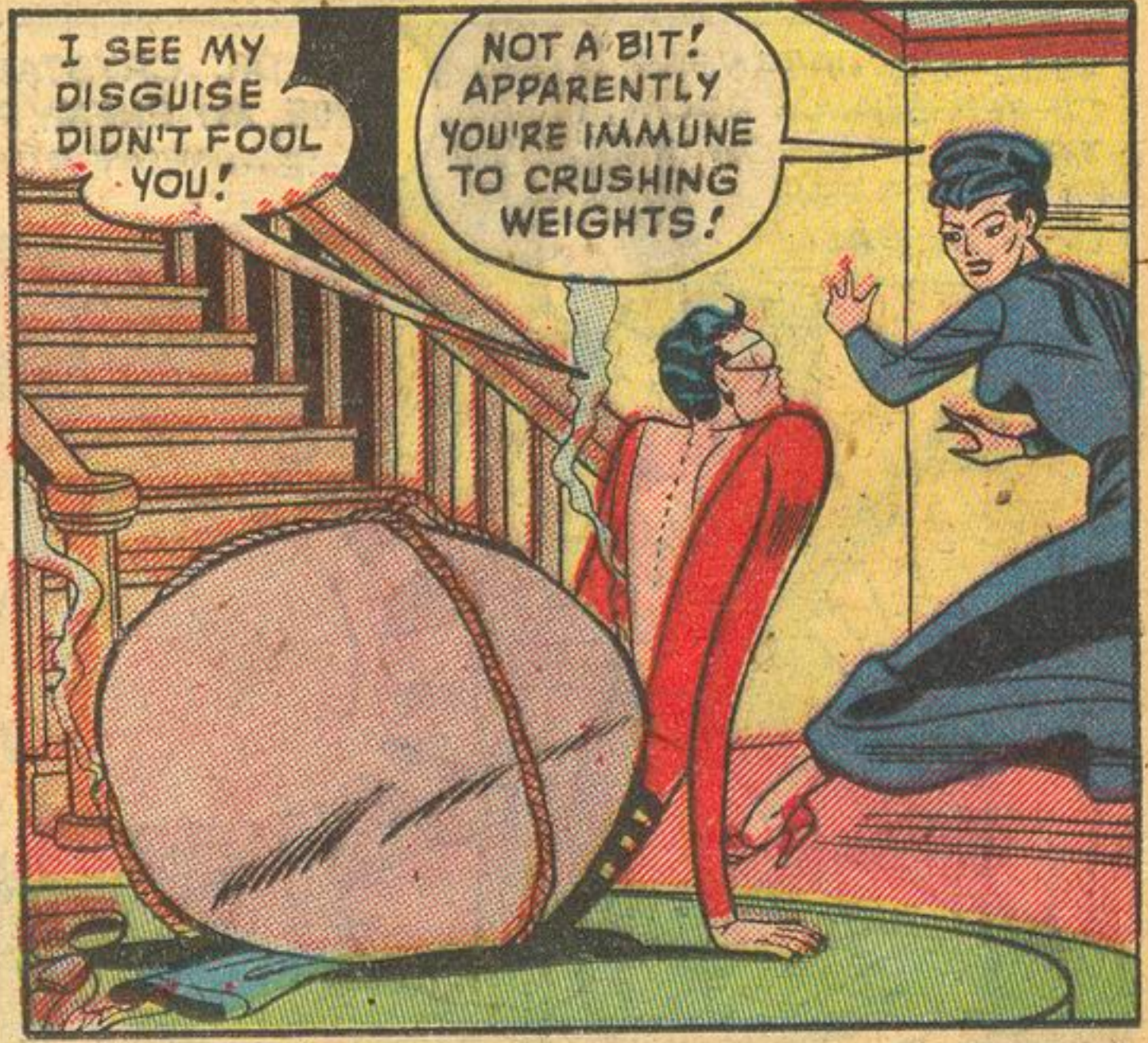
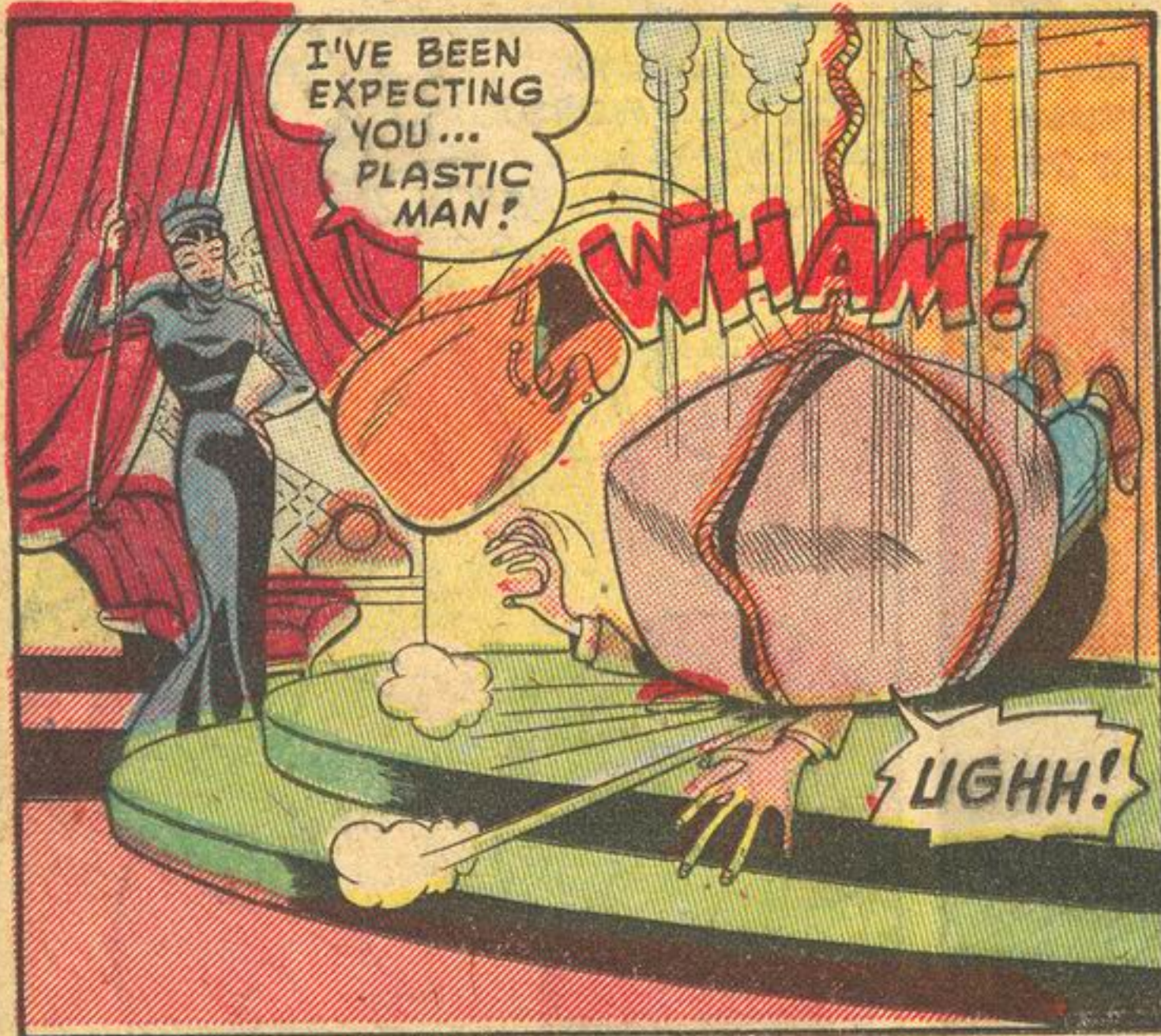
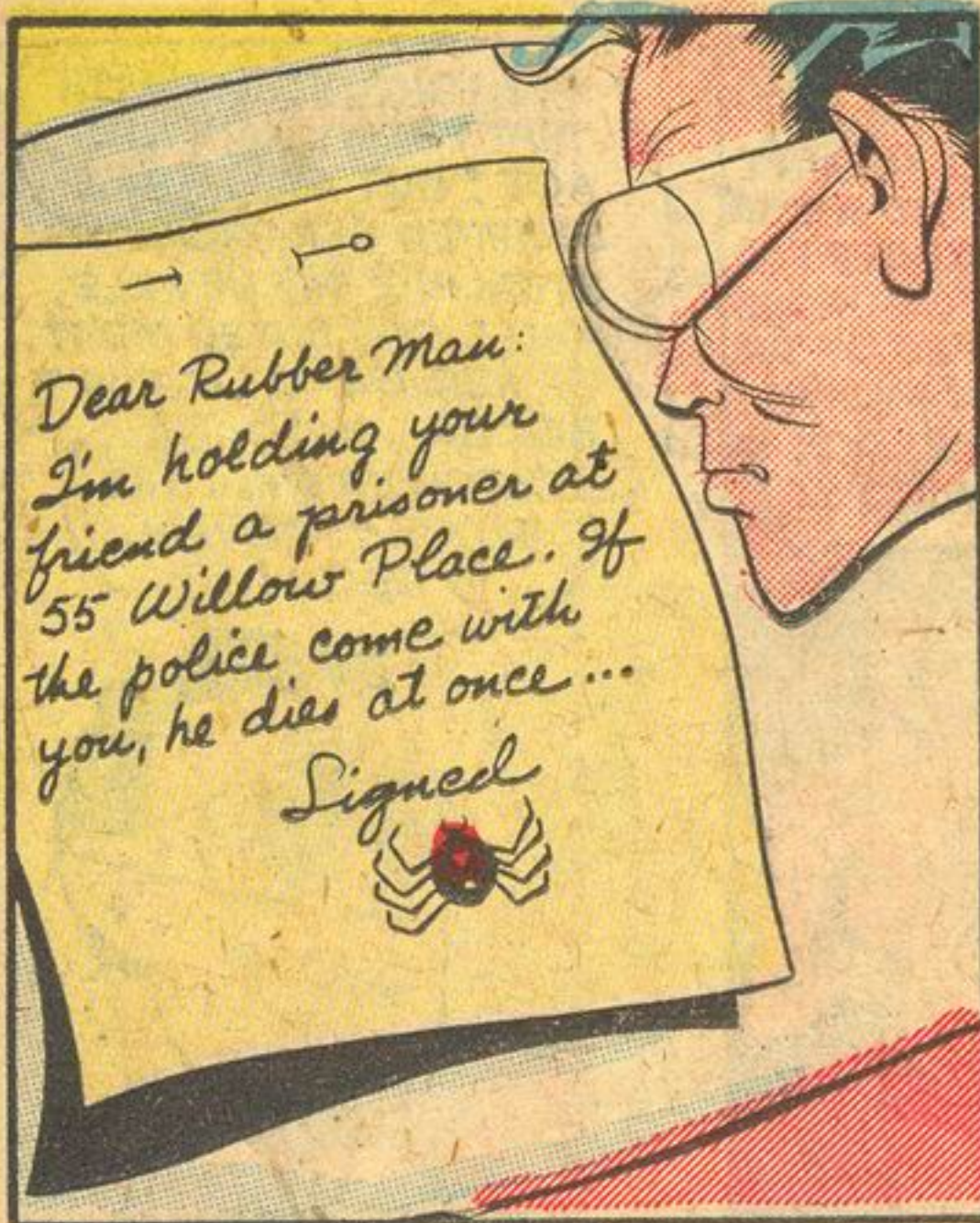


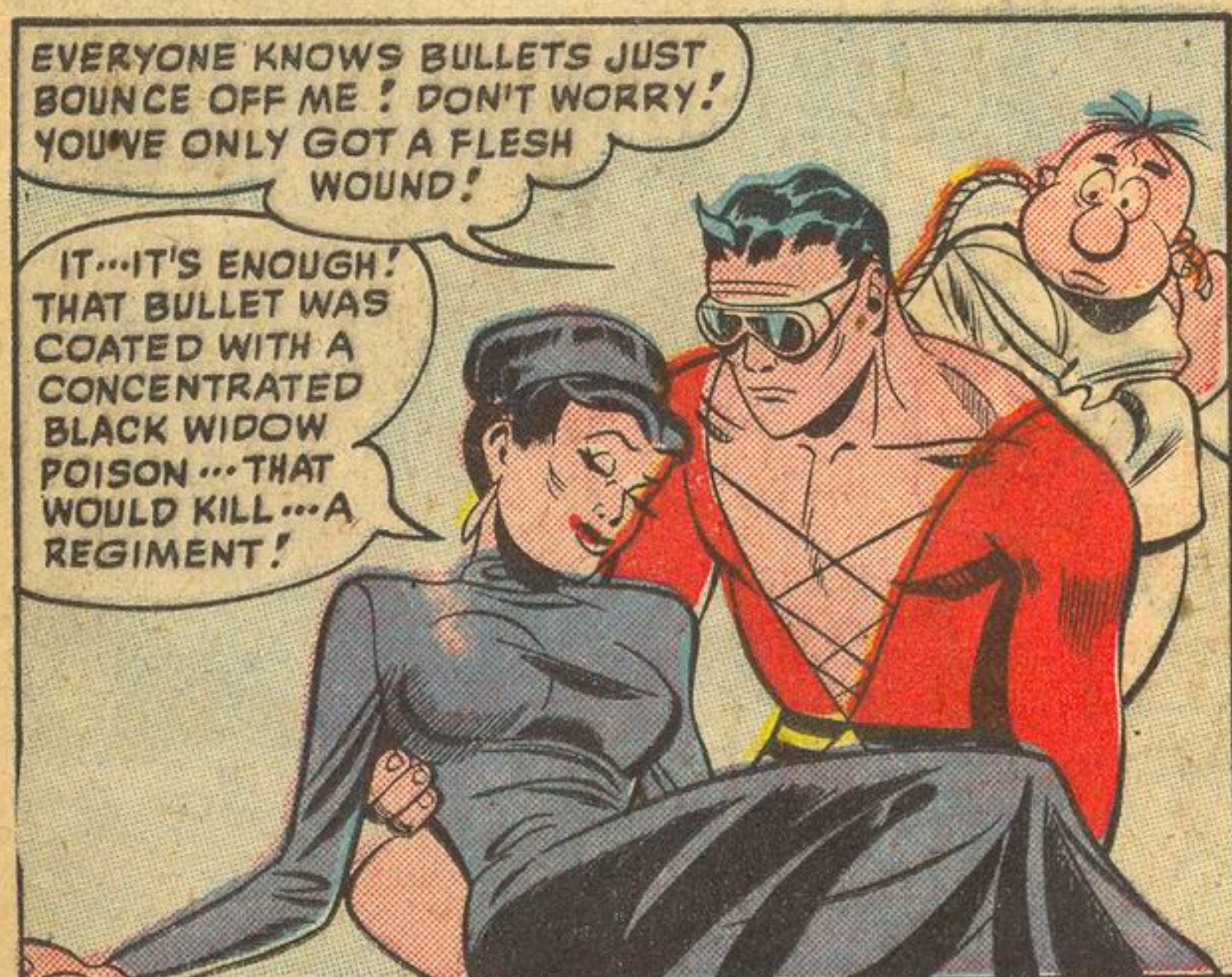
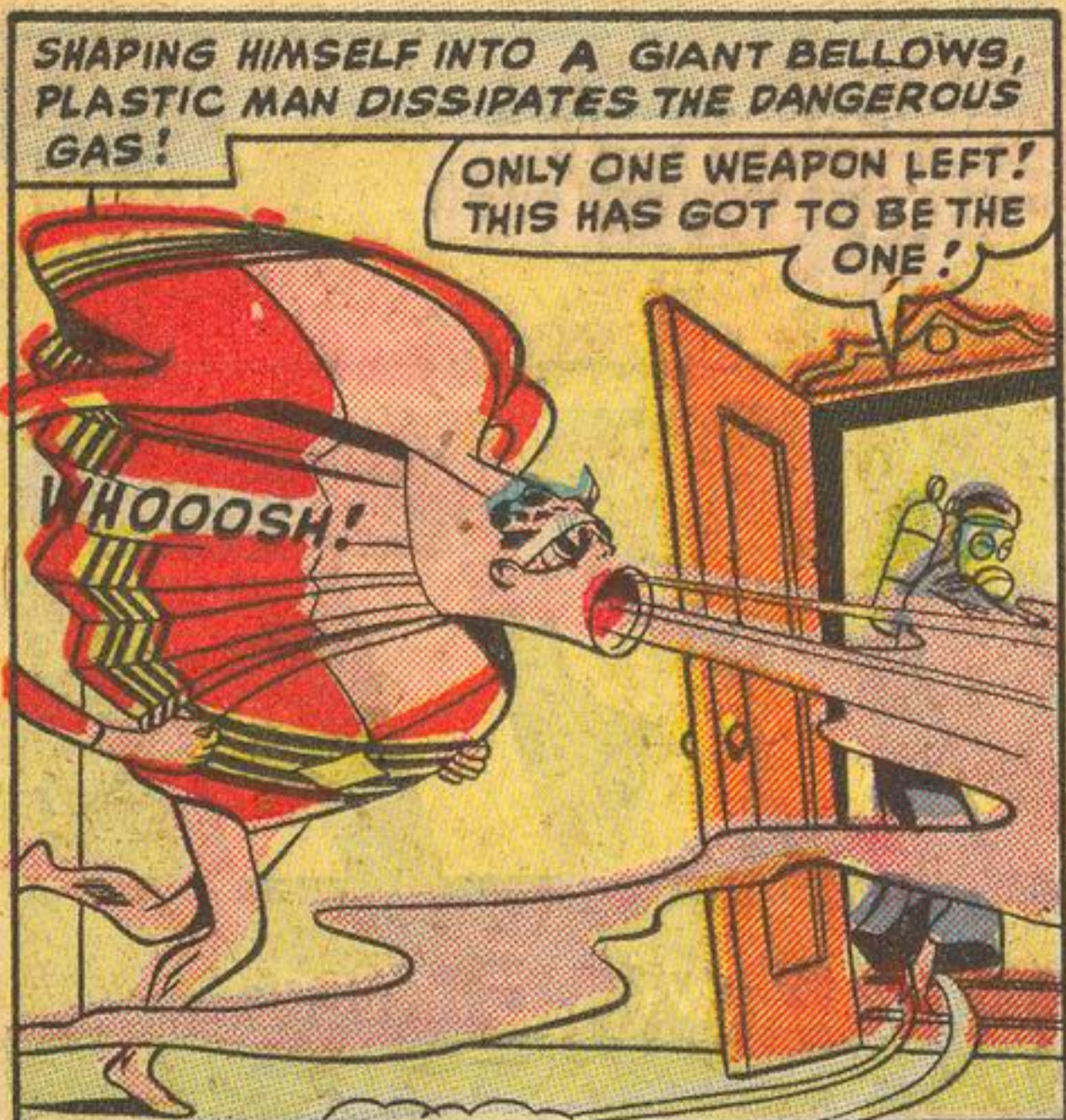
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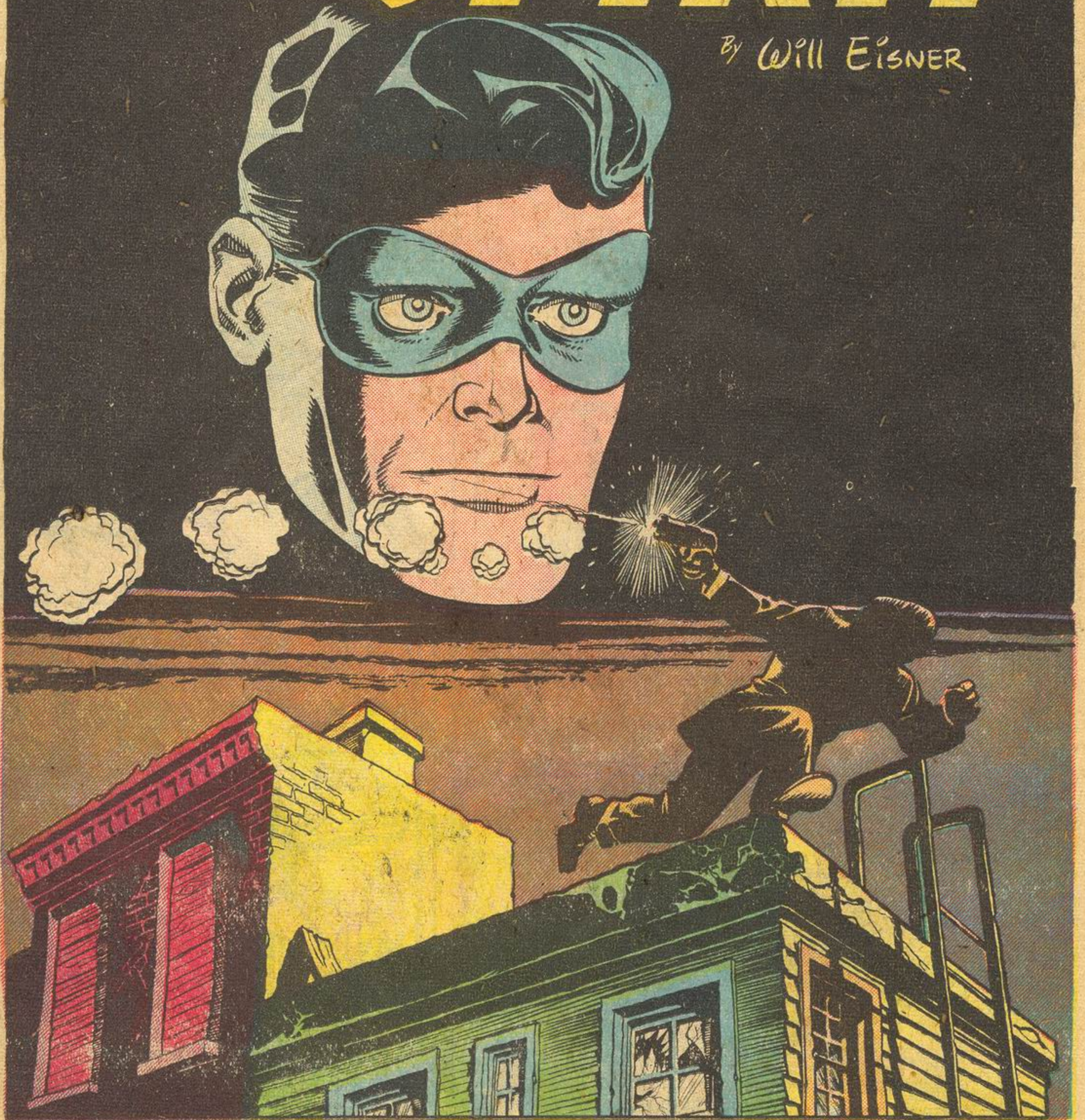


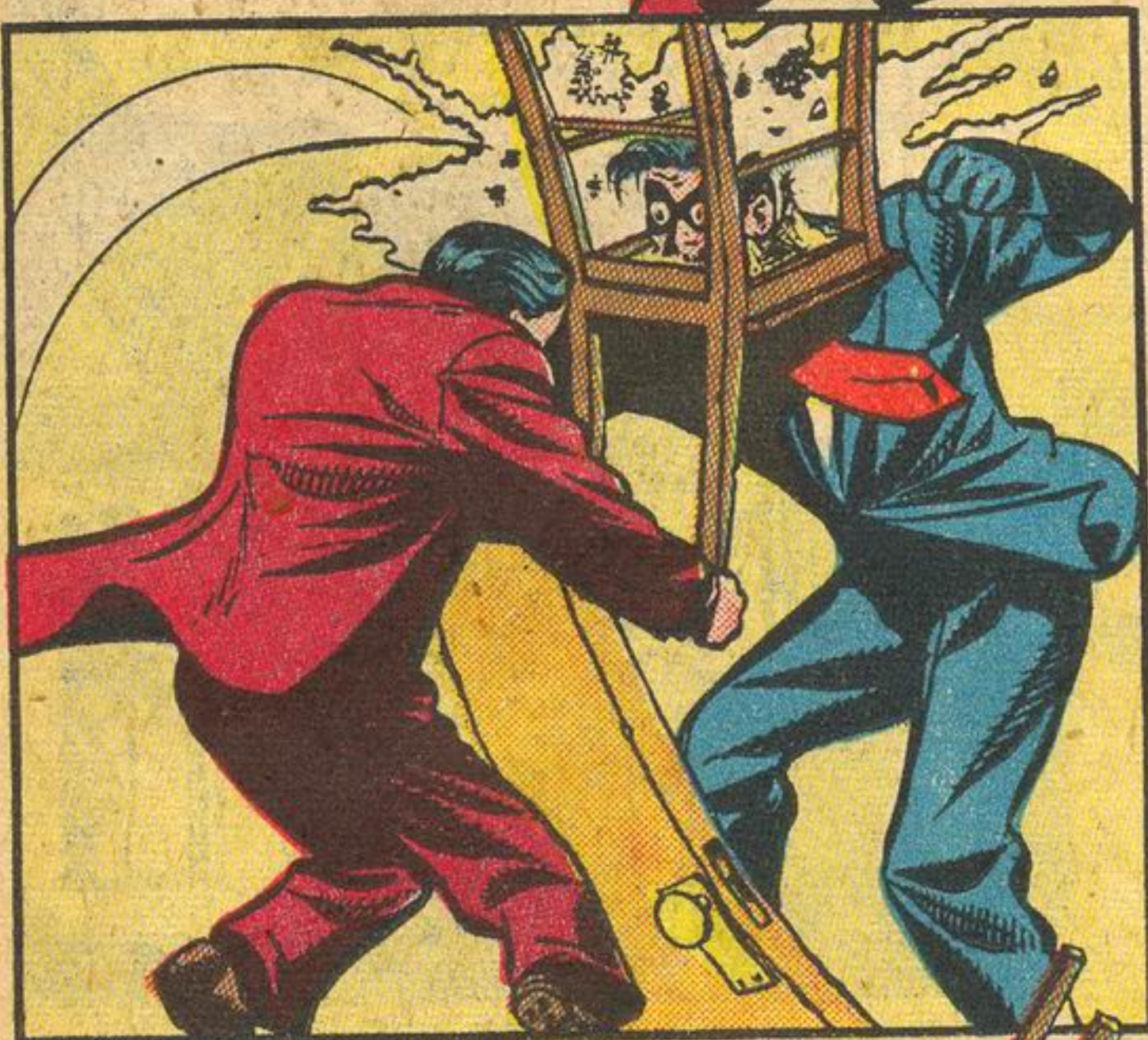


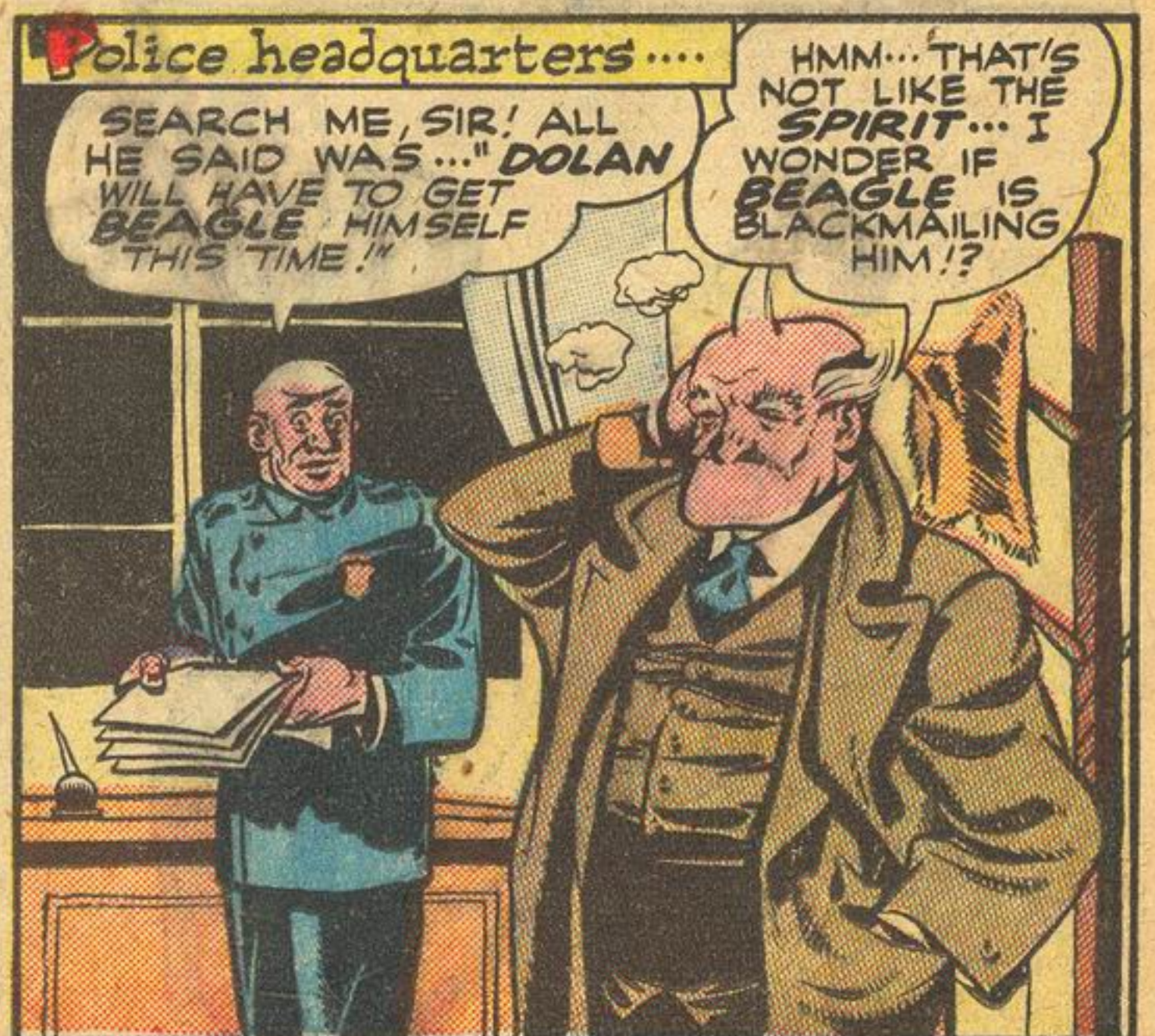
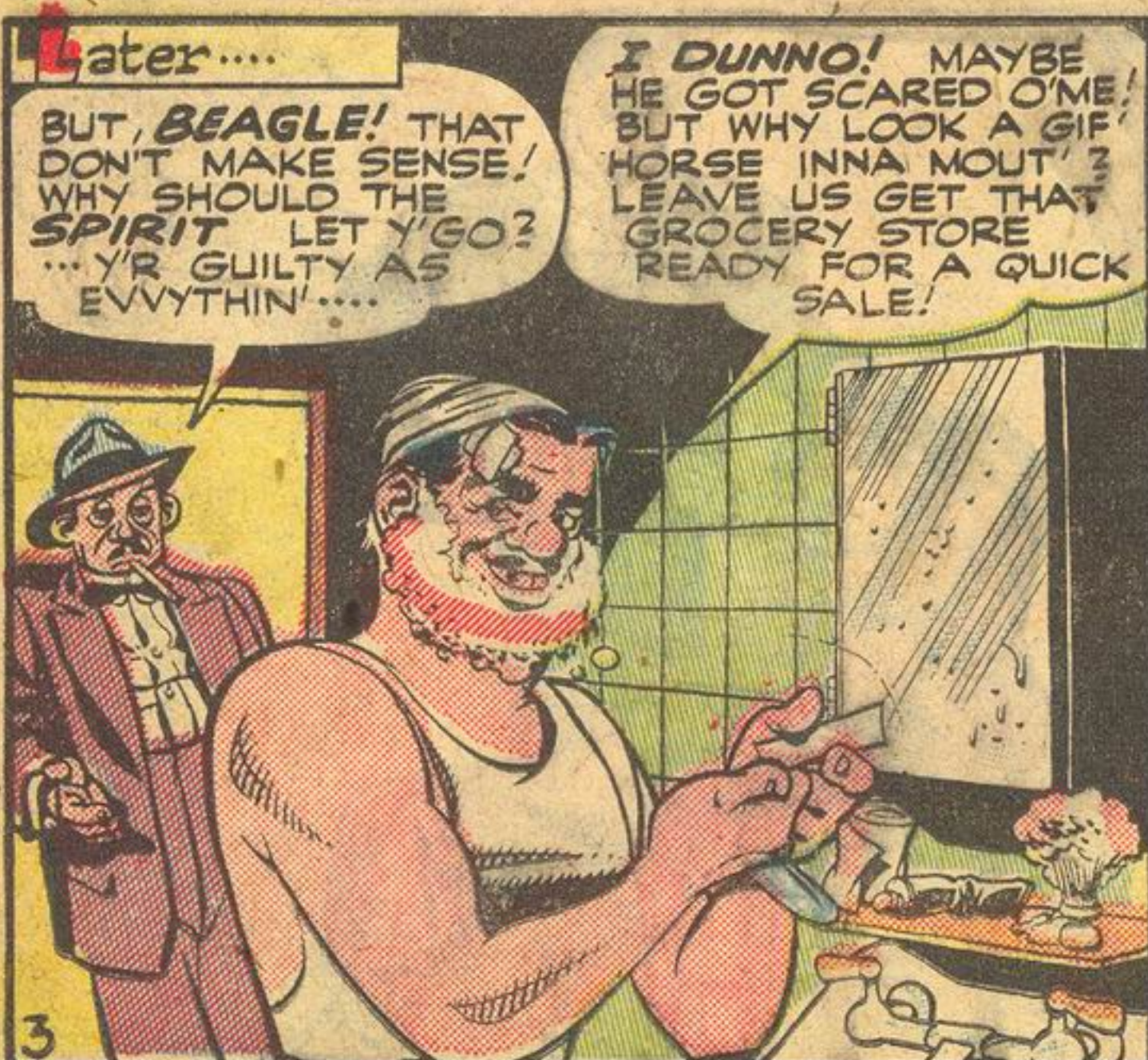
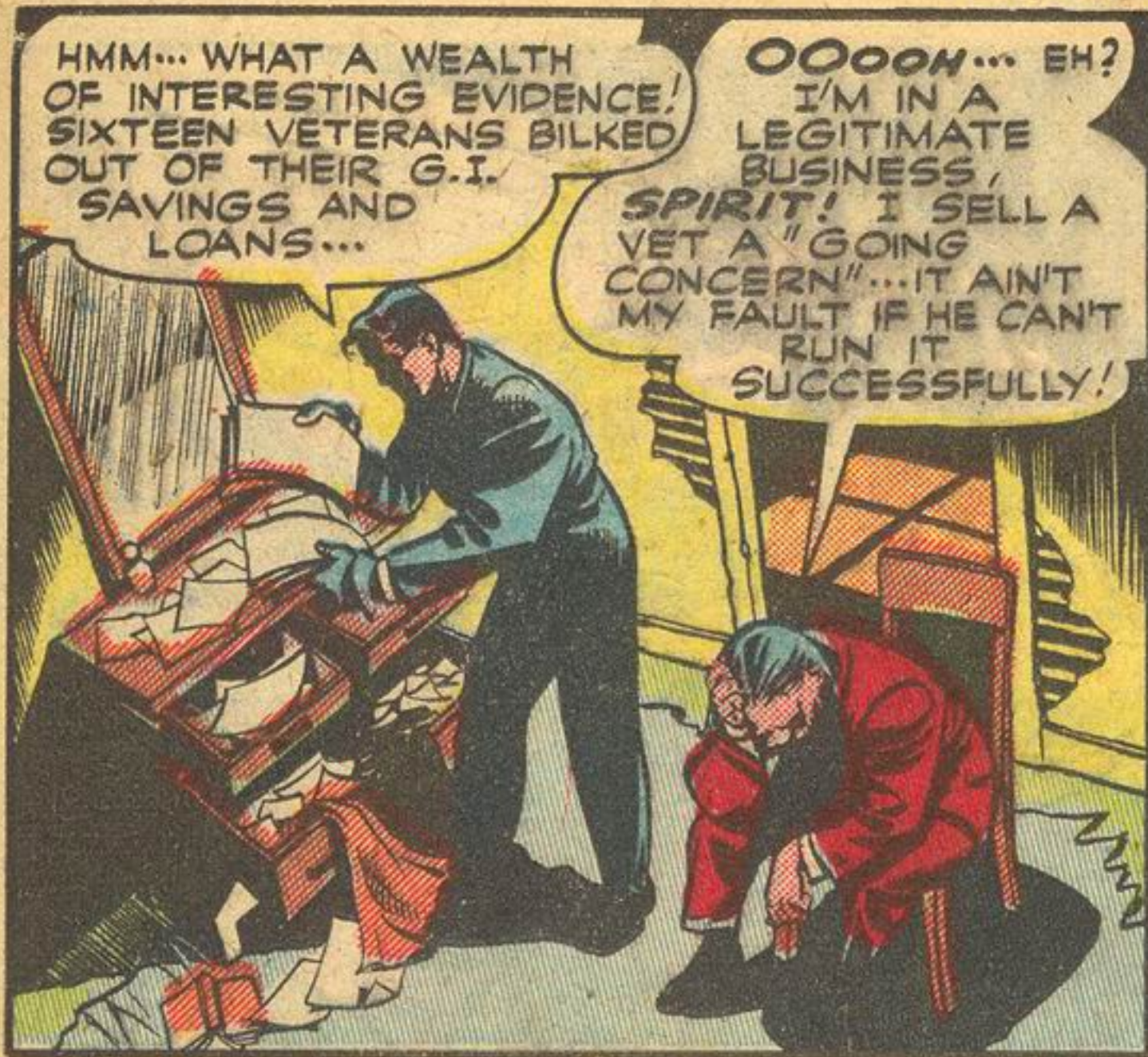
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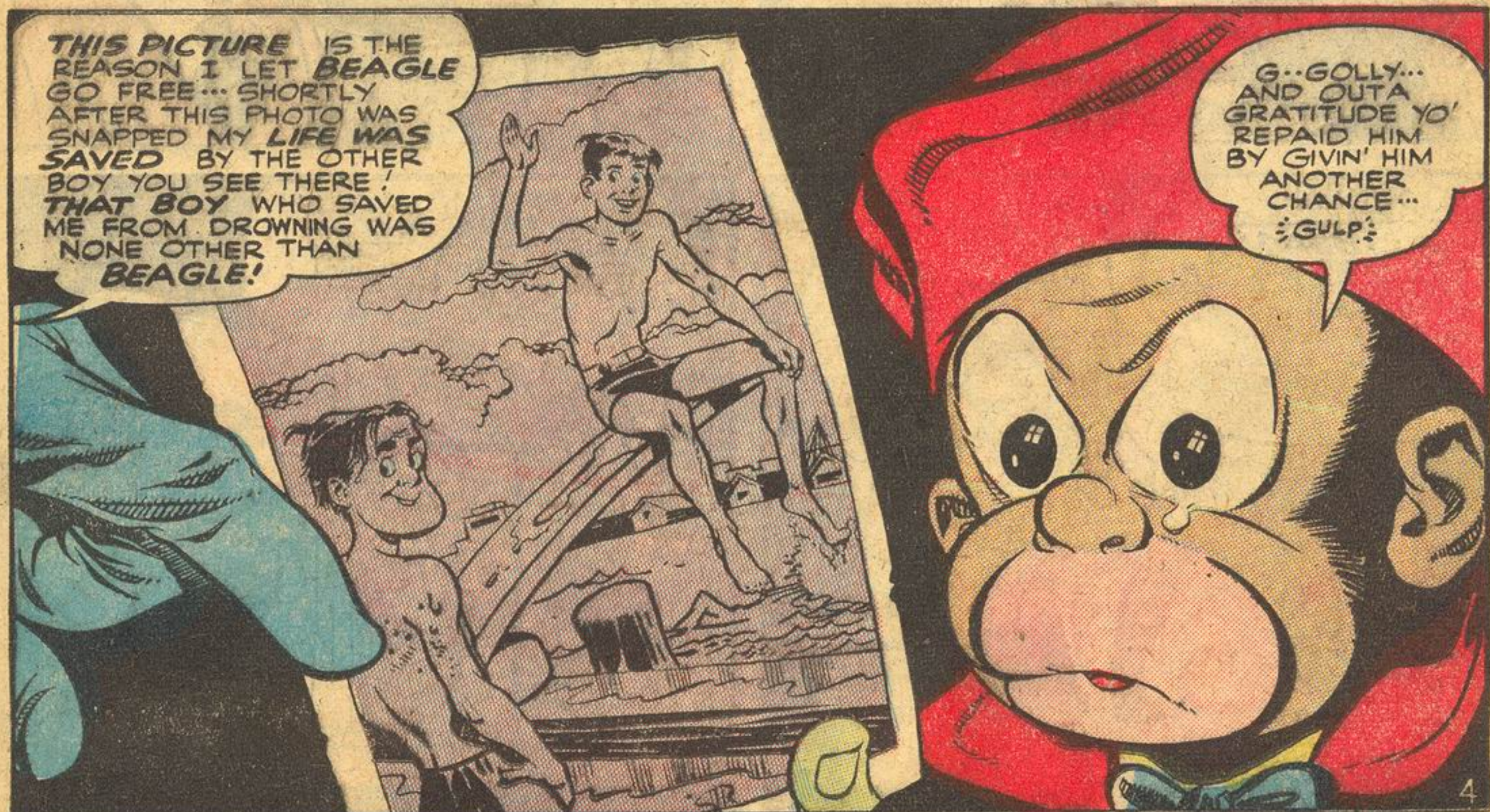
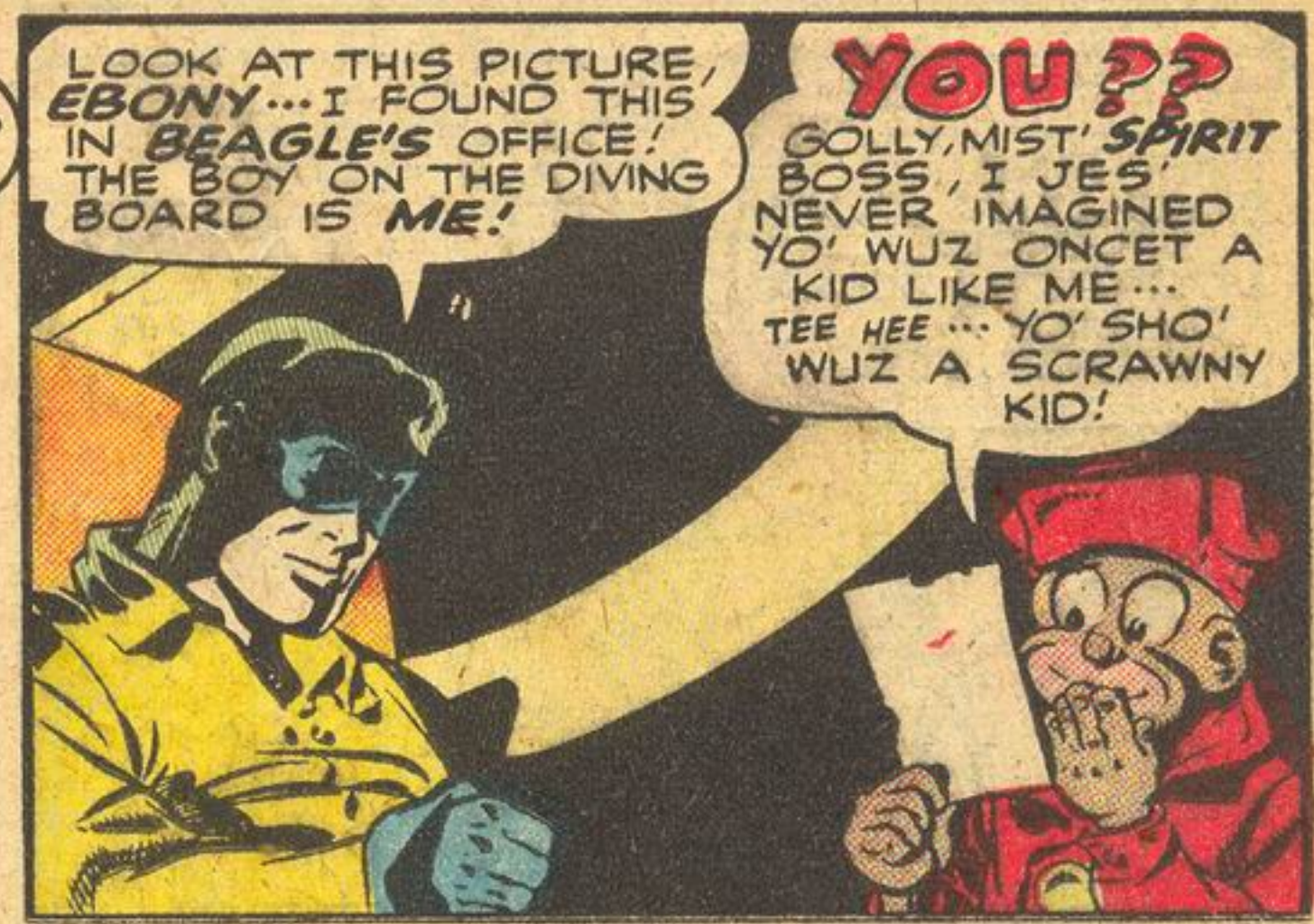
THE SPIRIT

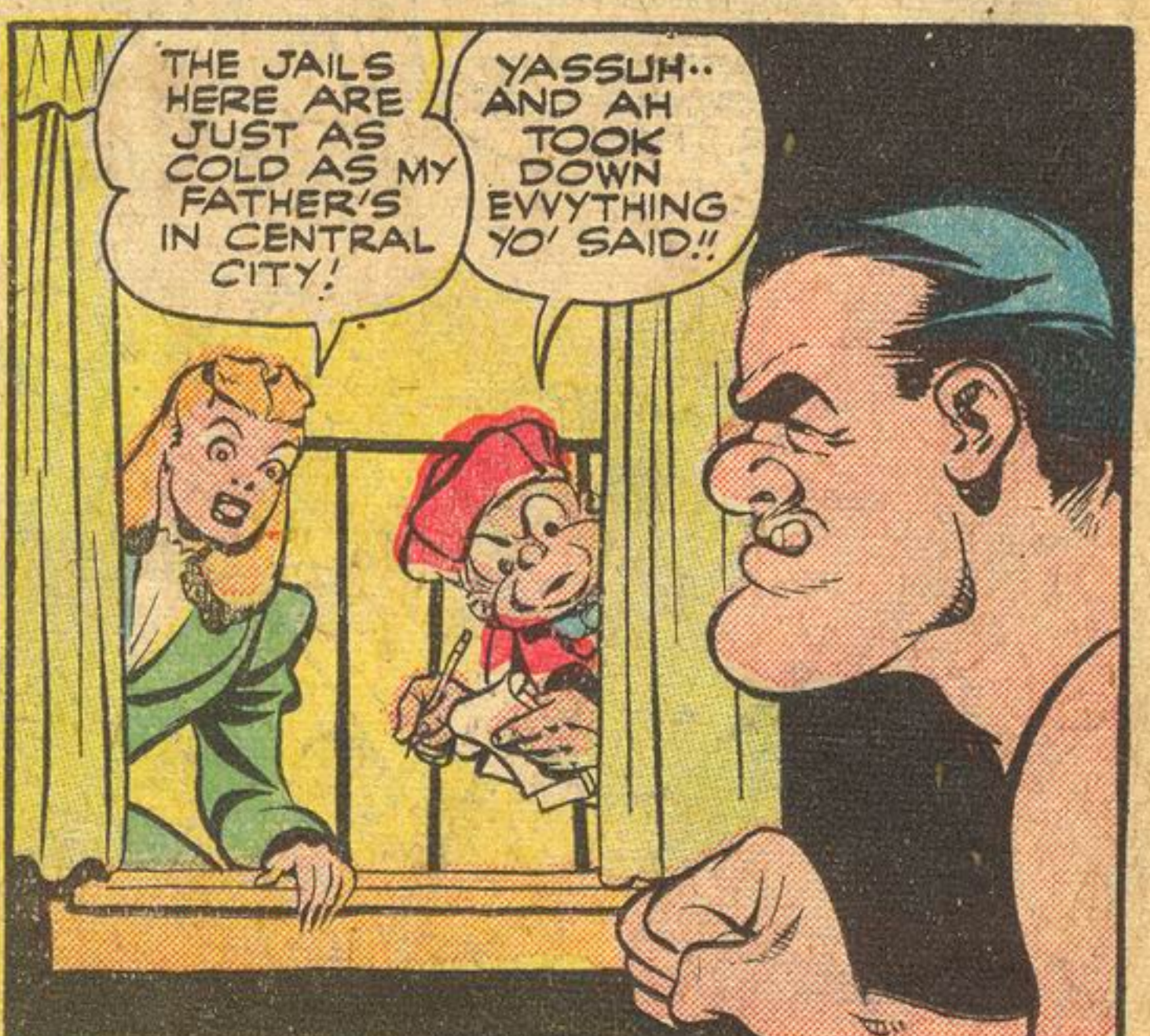
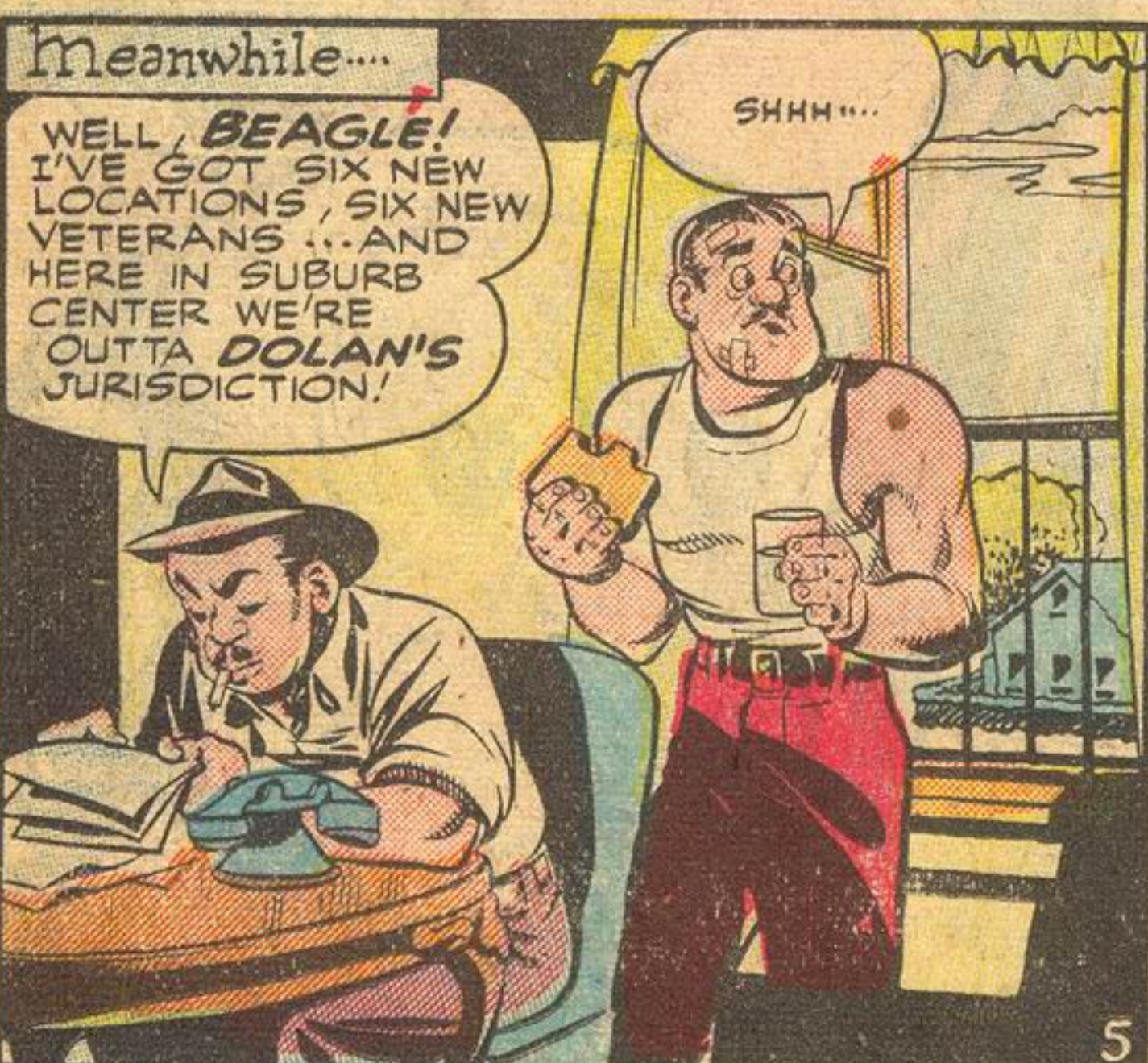
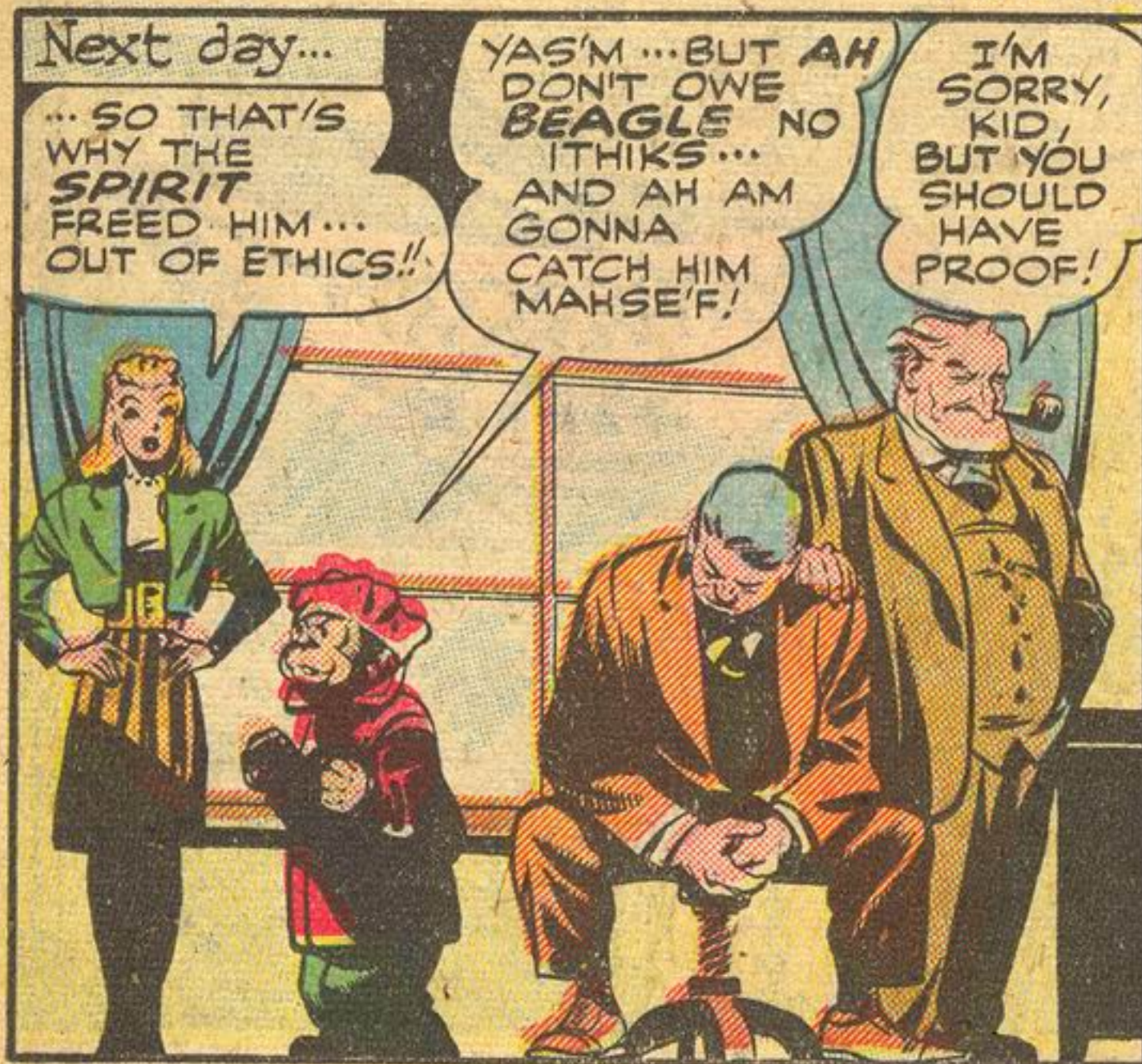
By Will Eisner



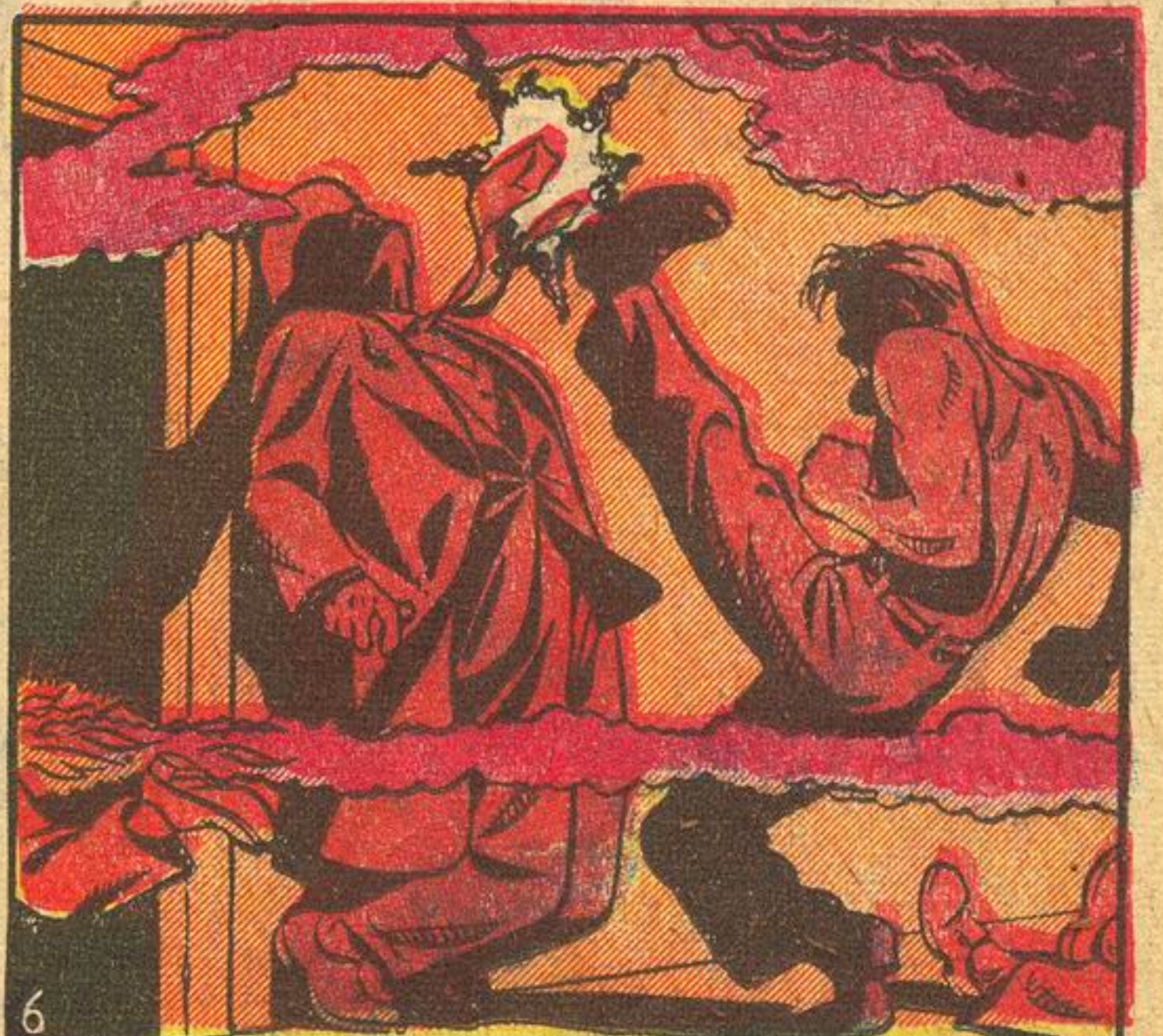
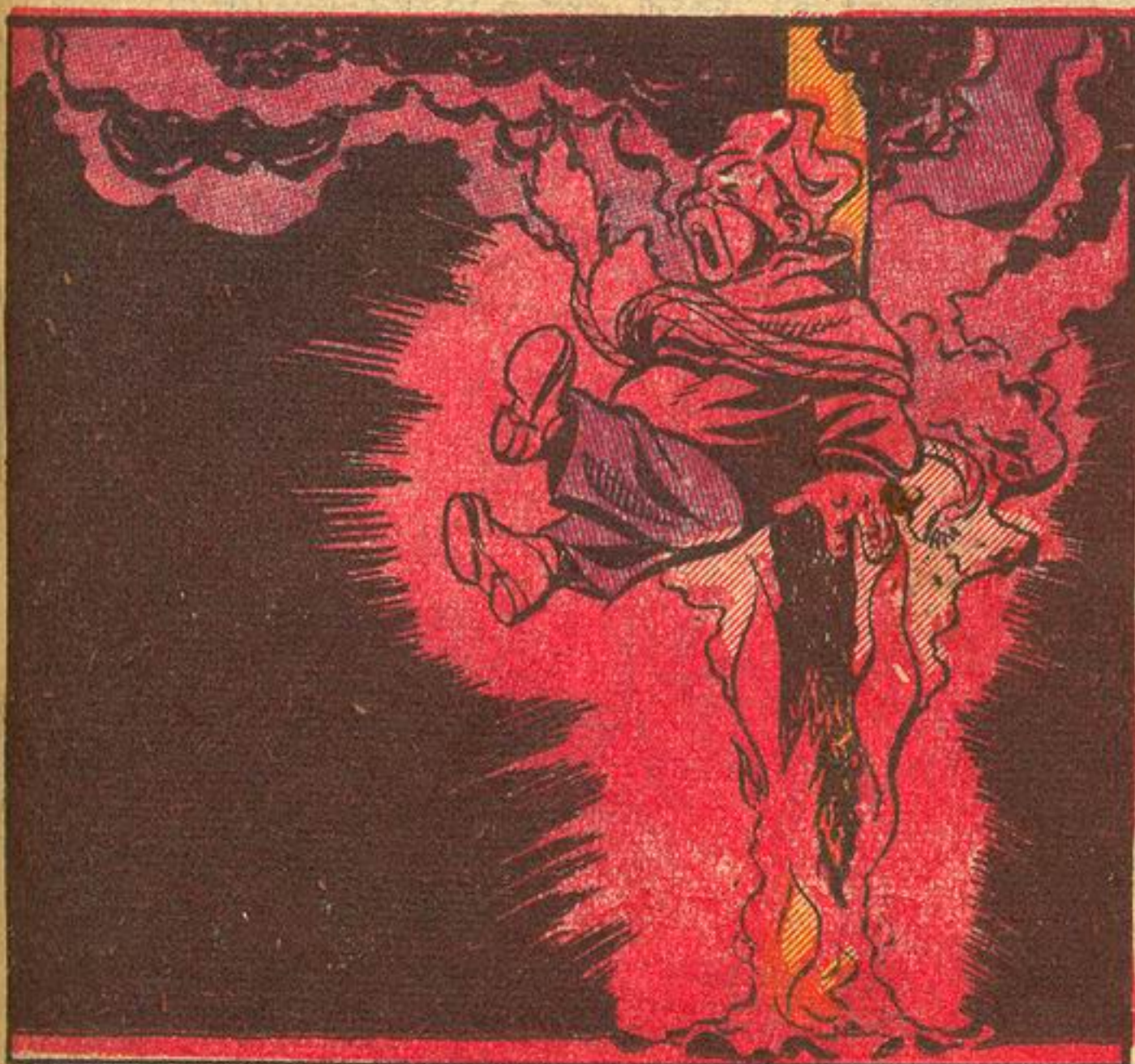
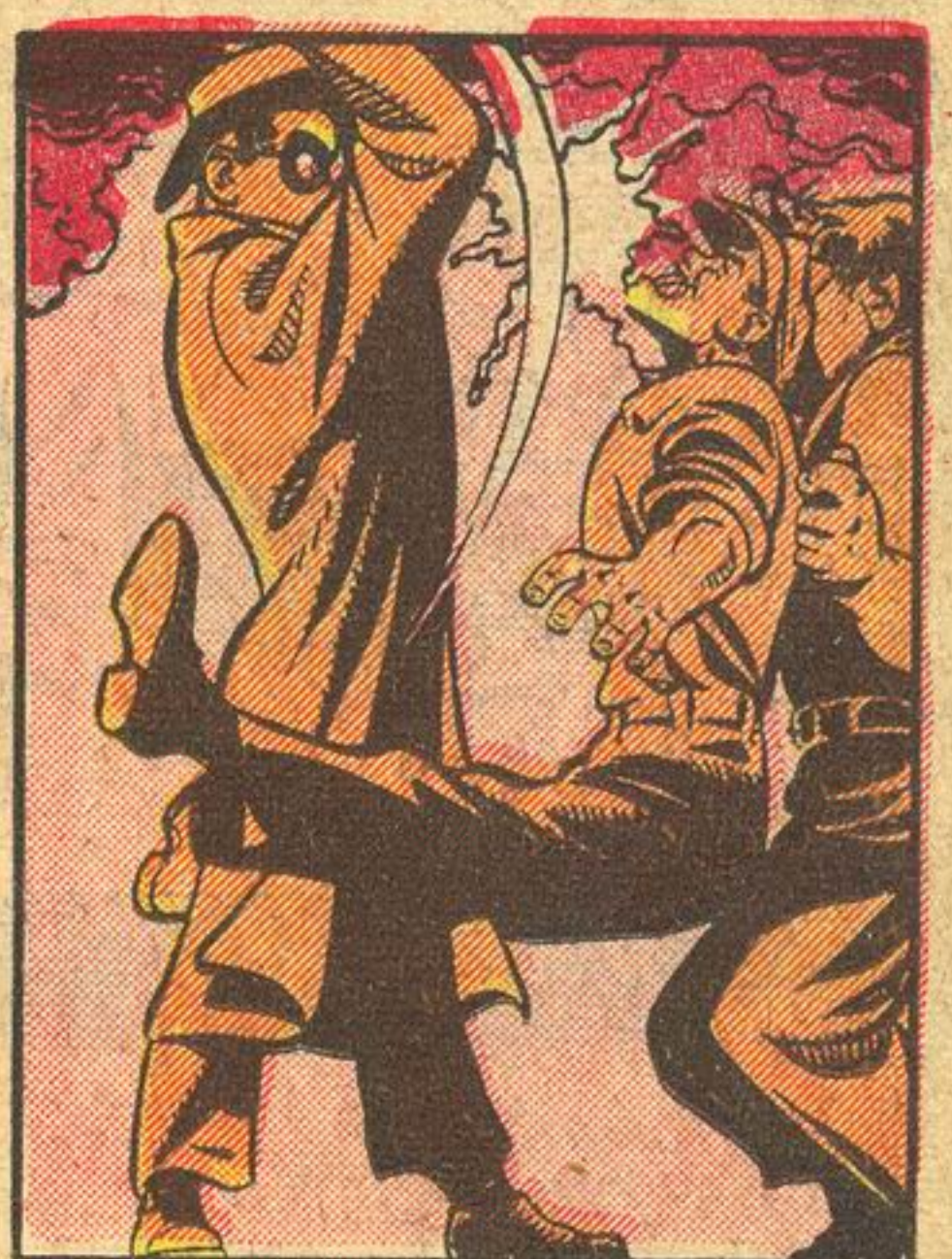
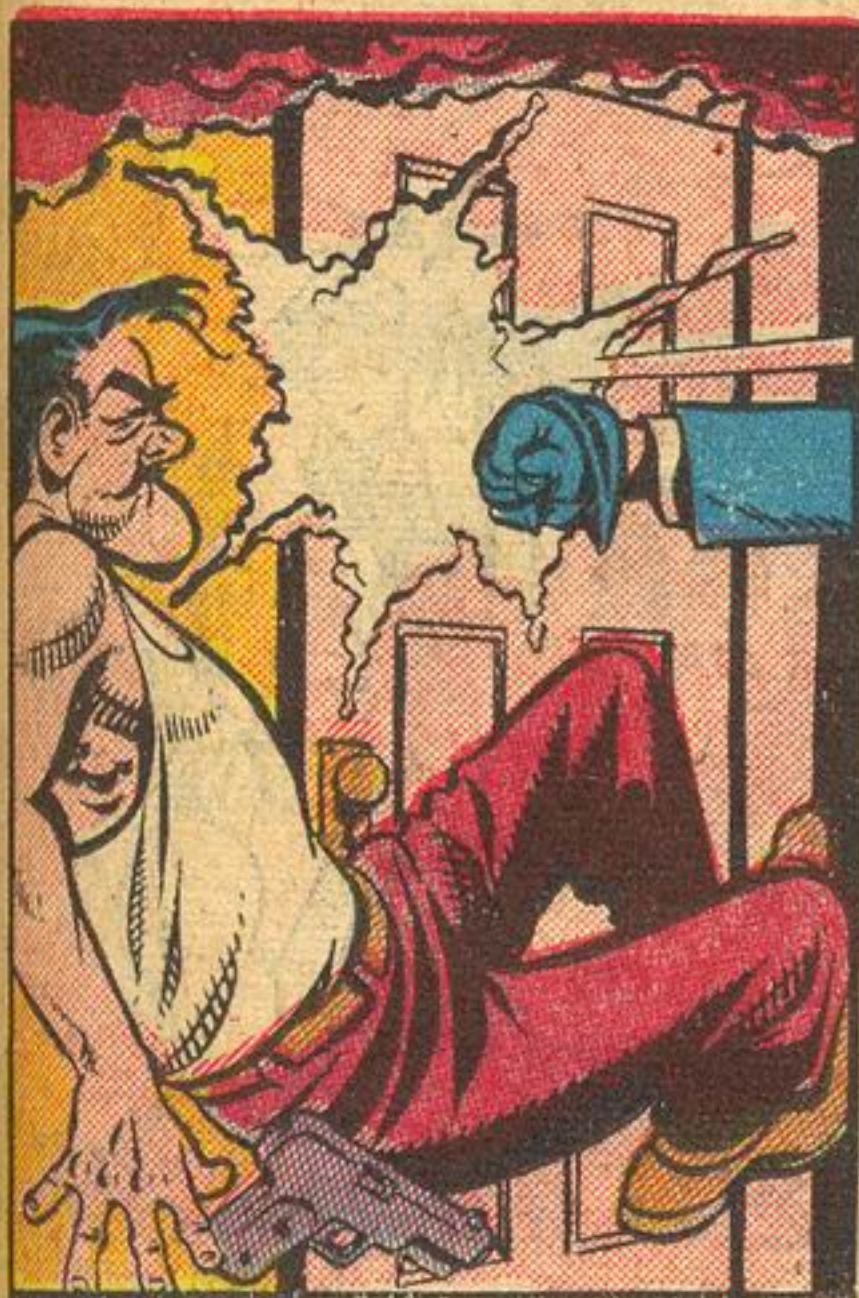
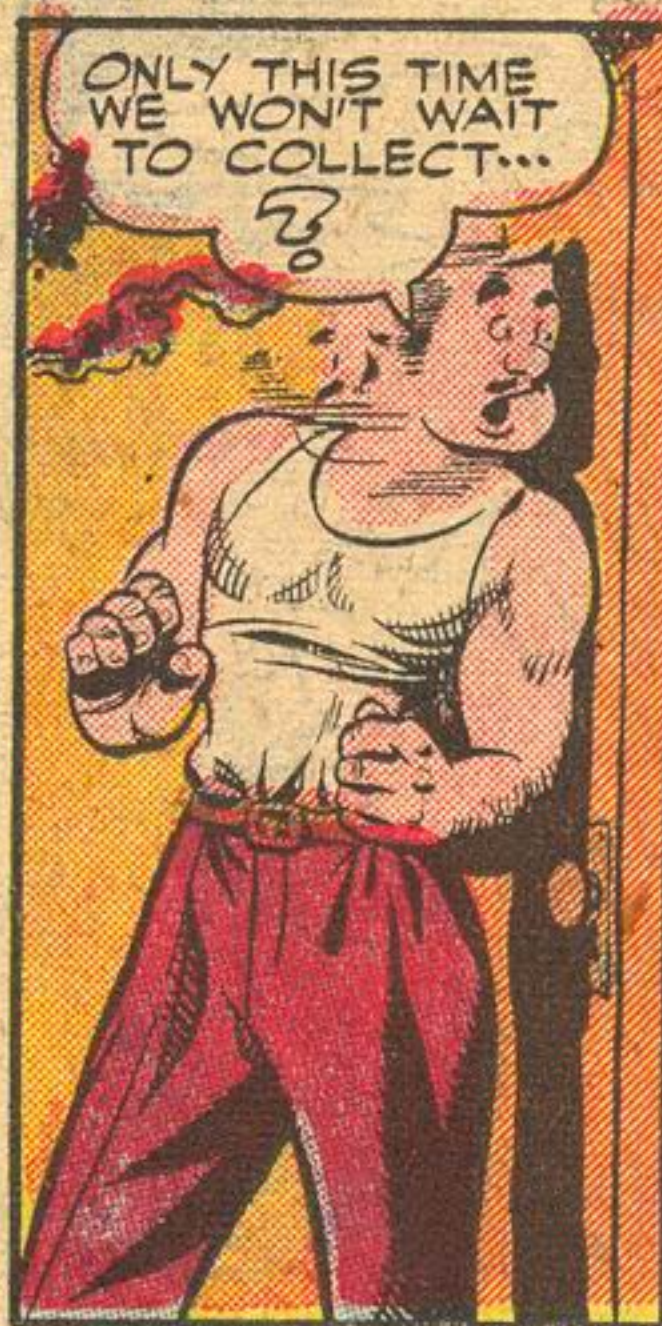
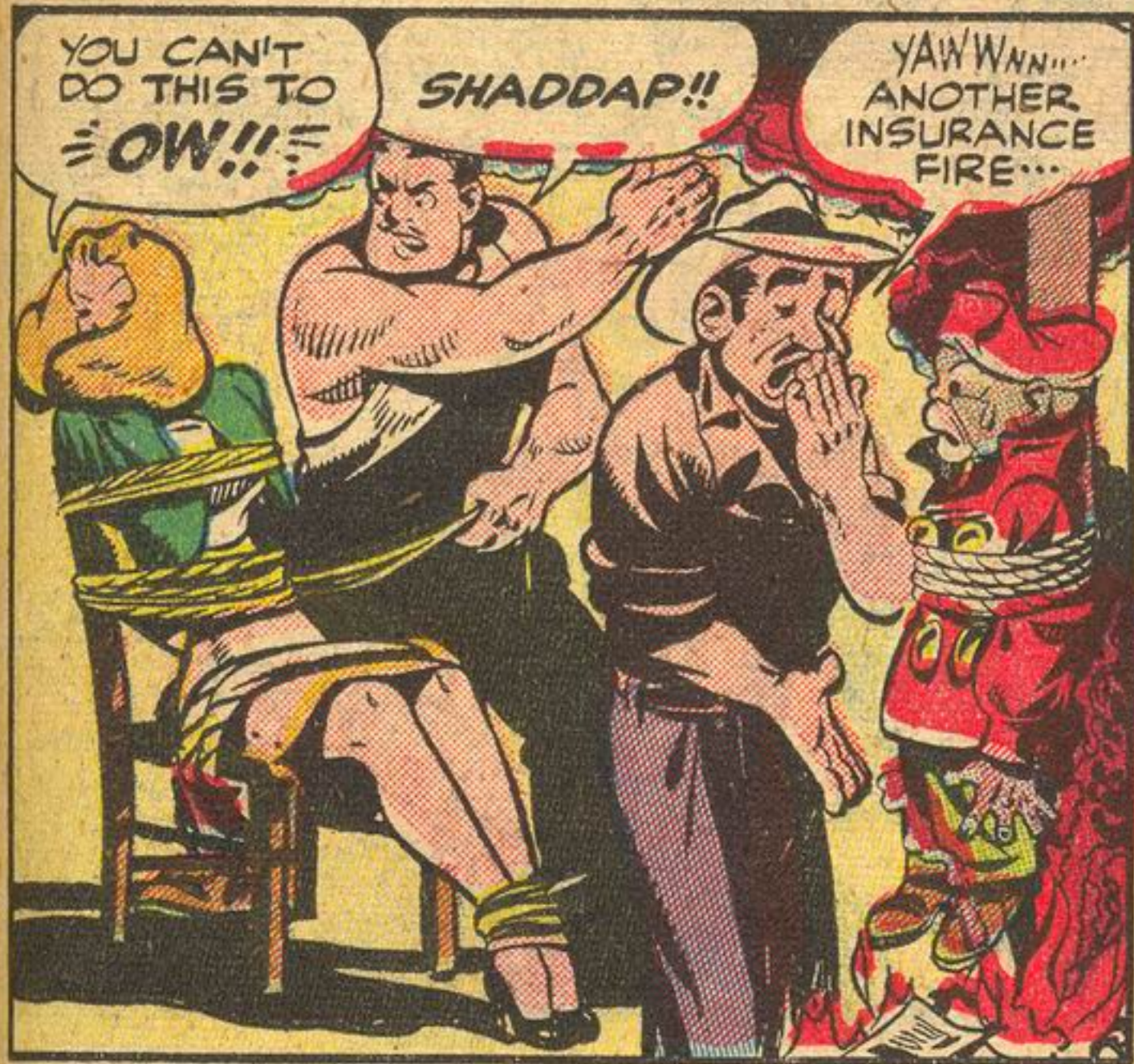


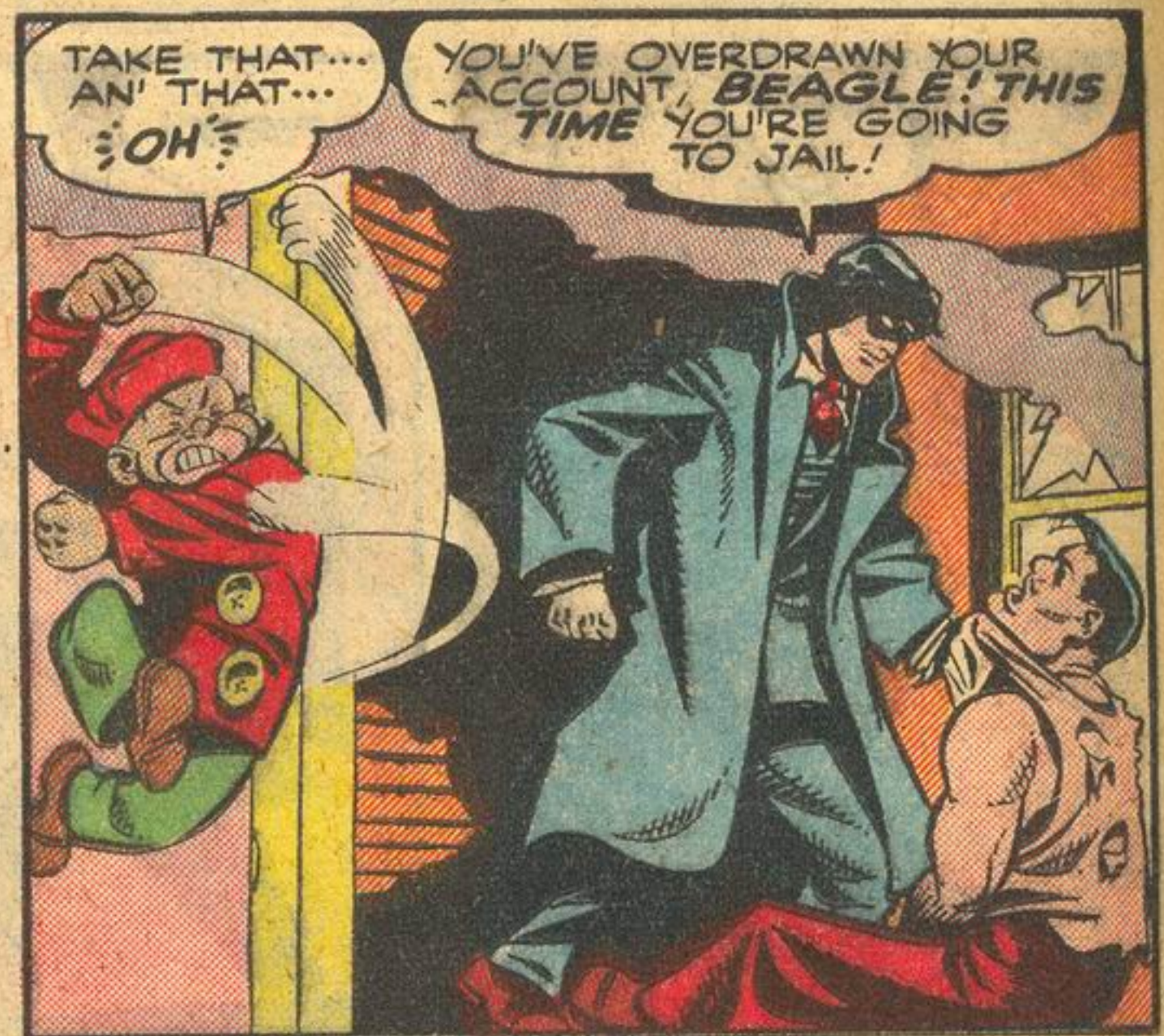
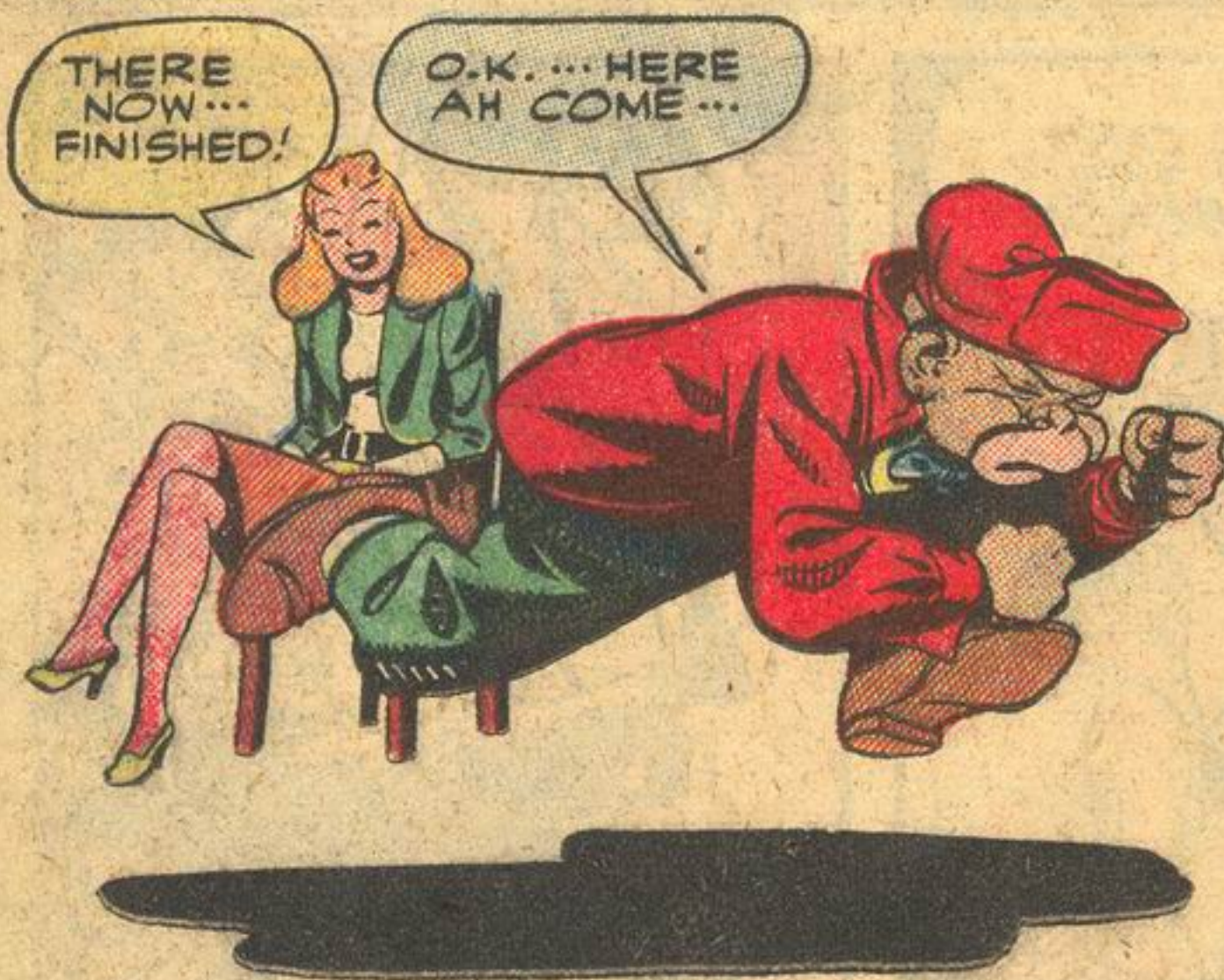
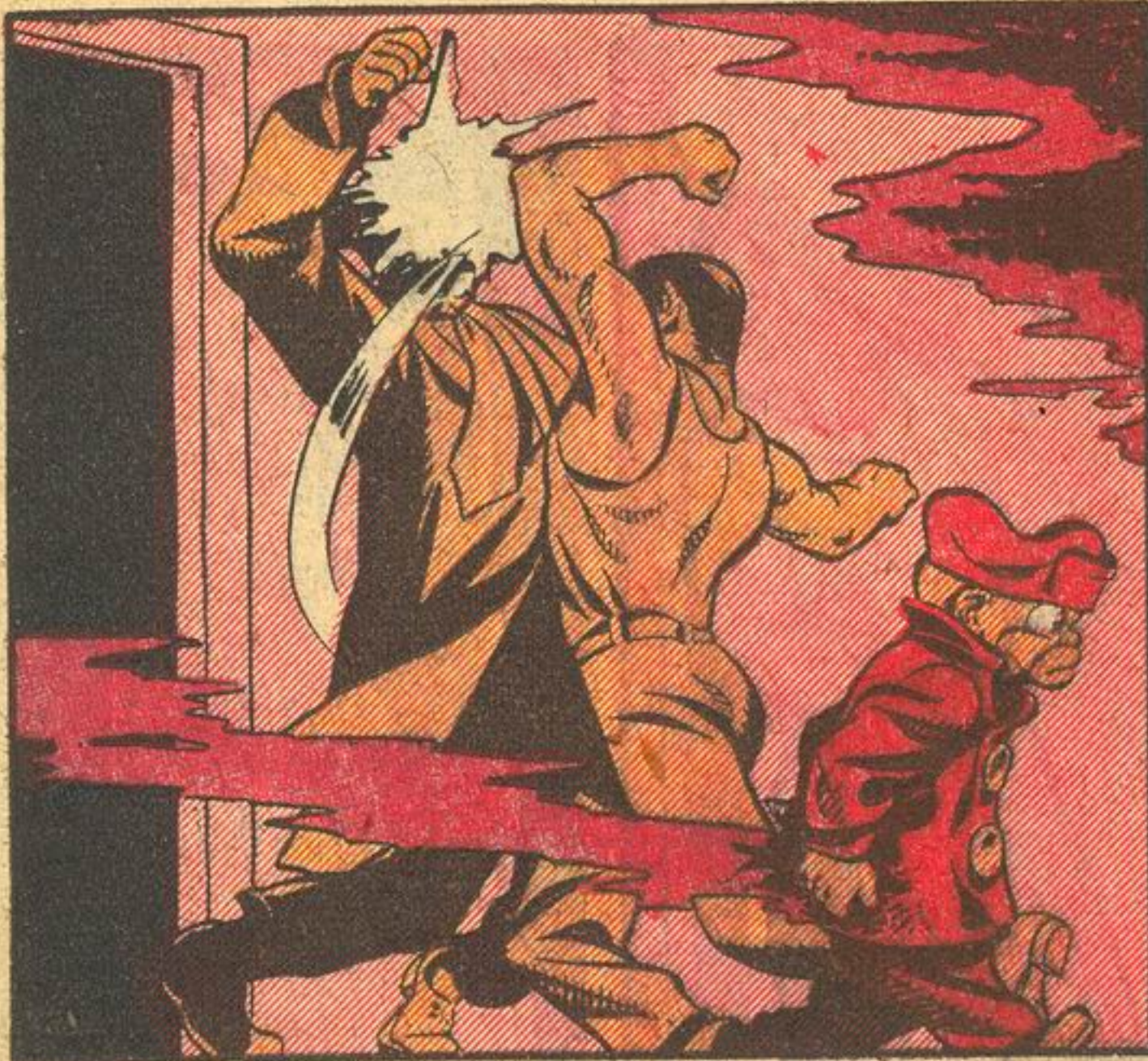






POLICE COMICS





Candy



POLICE COMICS



HARTWICK HIGH BUGLE...
BIX BROWN, EDITOR,
SPEAKING! WHAT? HE
DID? THANKS FOR THE
TIP! WE'LL COVER IT,
PRONTO!



WE'VE GOT A HOT TIP,
PIGEONS! MONT GOMERY,
THE MOVIE STAR, IS
STAYING AT THE
HARTWICK HOTEL,
'INCOGNITO!

GEE,
BIX...MAY
I INTER-
VIEW
HIM?



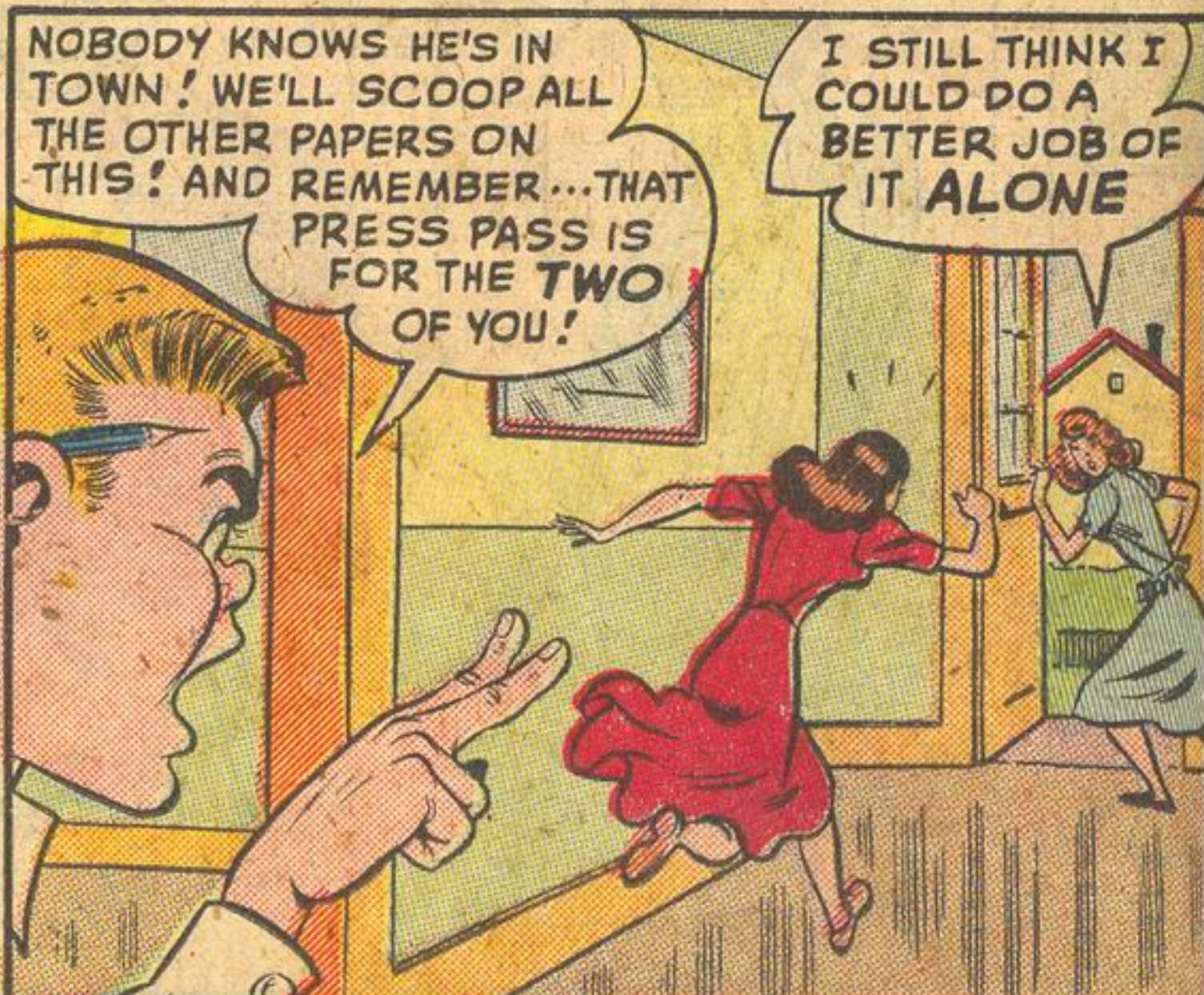
DO YOU THINK YOU'RE
RUNNING THIS PAPER,
CANDY? I'LL INTER-
VIEW MONTY!

NOT IF I
GET THERE
FIRST!



TAKE IT EASY, GIRLS! I'LL
GIVE YOU **BOTH** A
CRACK AT MONT
GOMERY!

THANKS, BIX...
THAT'S FAIR
ENOUGH!



NOBODY KNOWS HE'S IN
TOWN! WE'LL SCOOP ALL
THE OTHER PAPERS ON
THIS! AND REMEMBER...THAT
PRESS PASS IS
FOR THE **TWO**
OF YOU!

I STILL THINK I
COULD DO A
BETTER JOB OF
IT **ALONE**



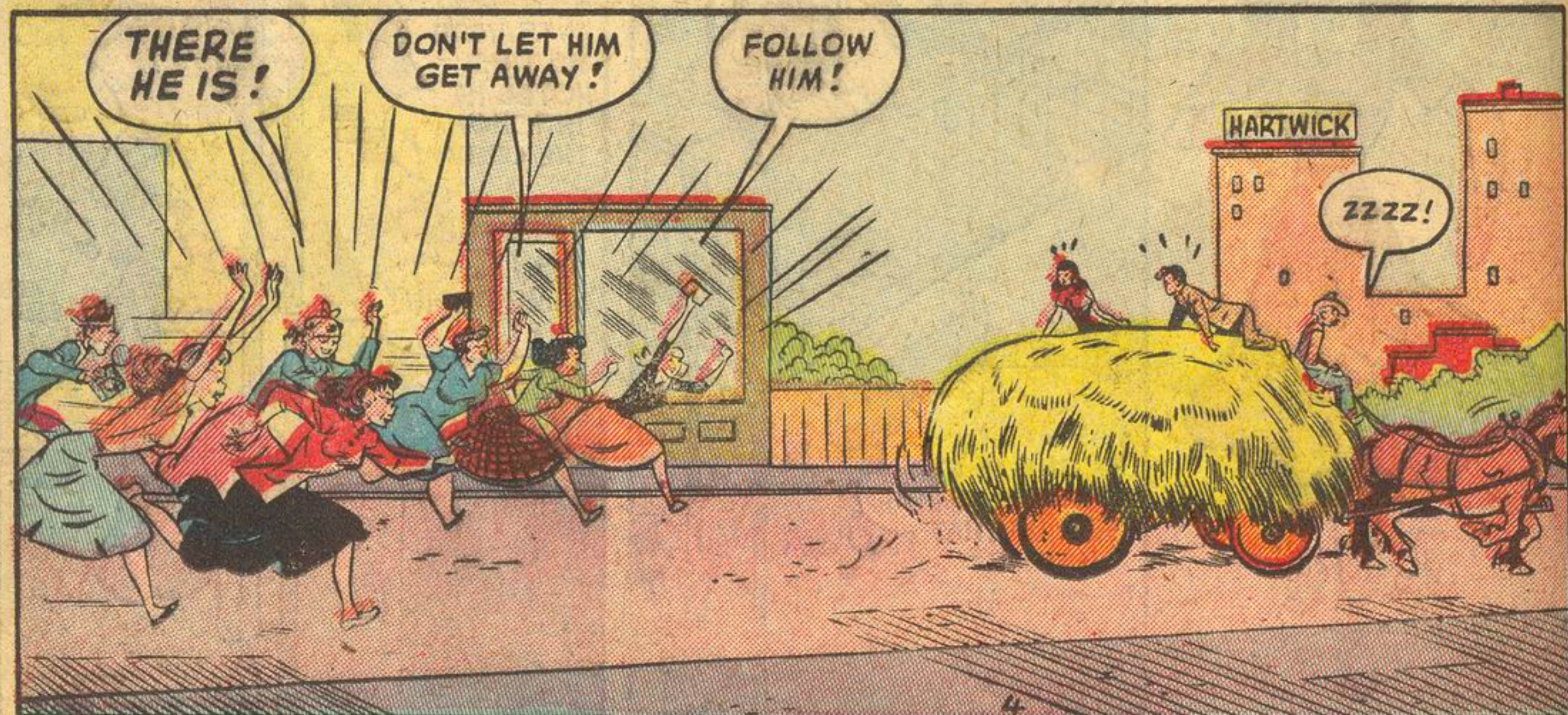
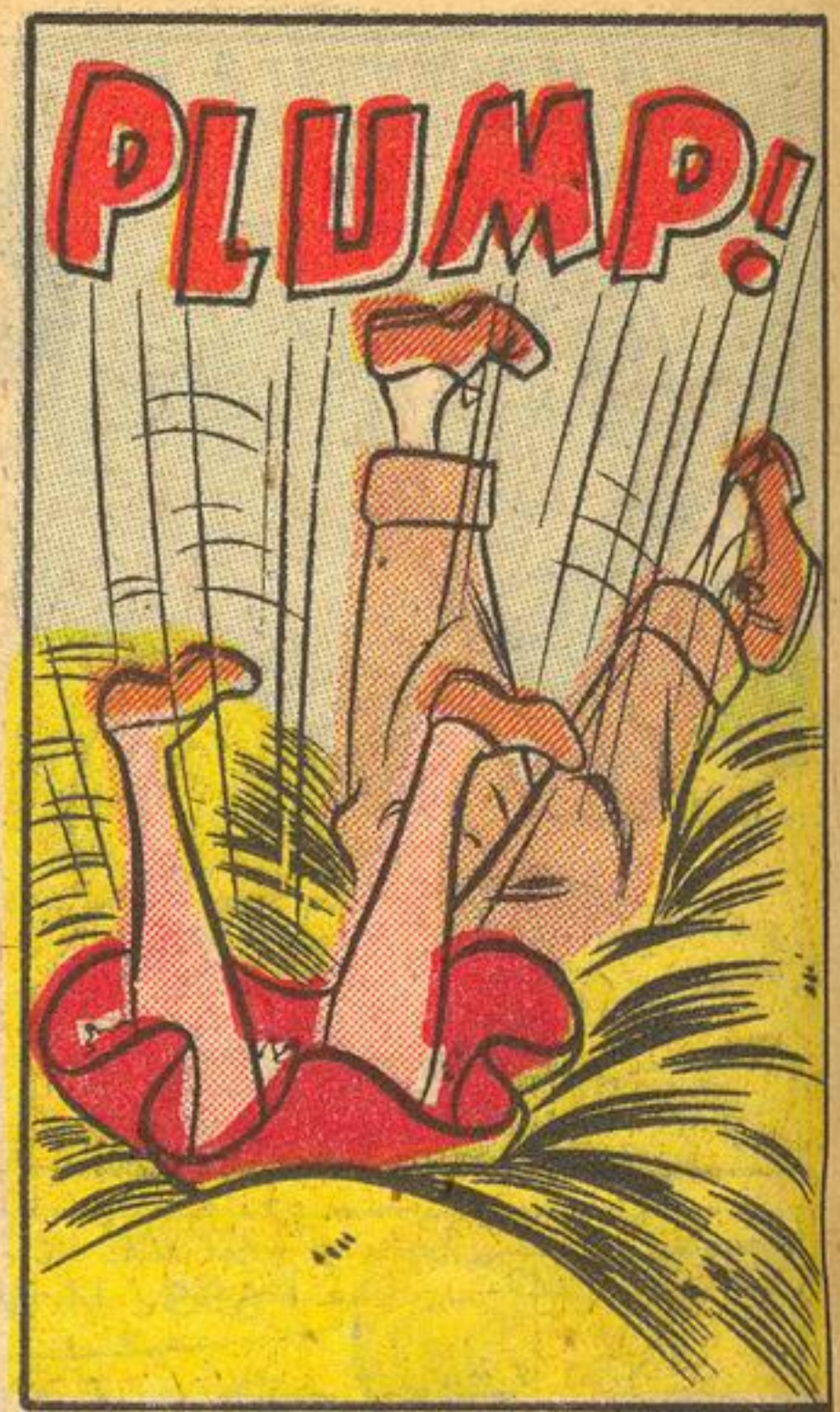
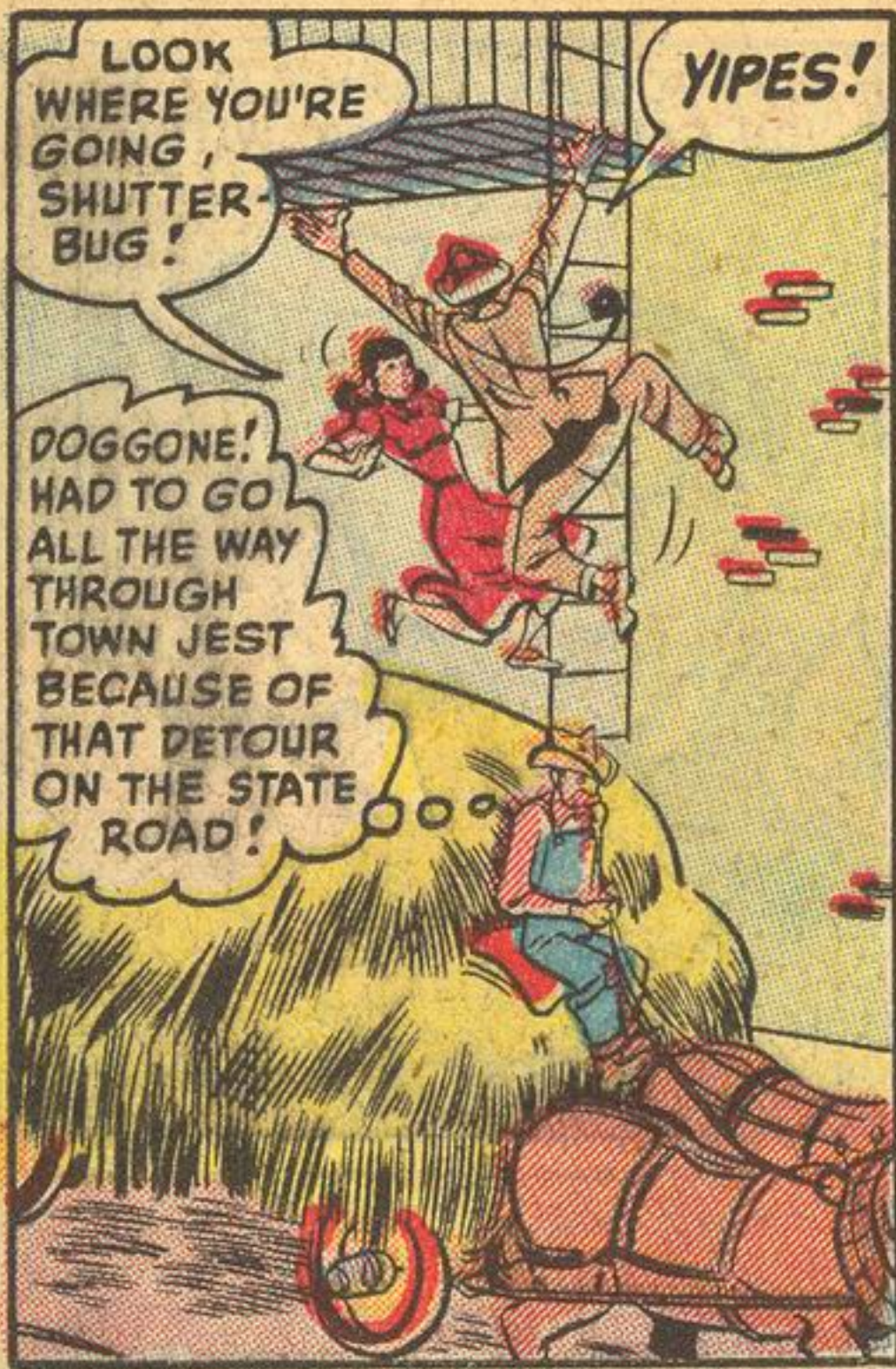
WE WANT
MONTY! WHERE'S
MONTY?

I THOUGHT BIX SAID
NOBODY KNEW MONTY
WAS IN TOWN!

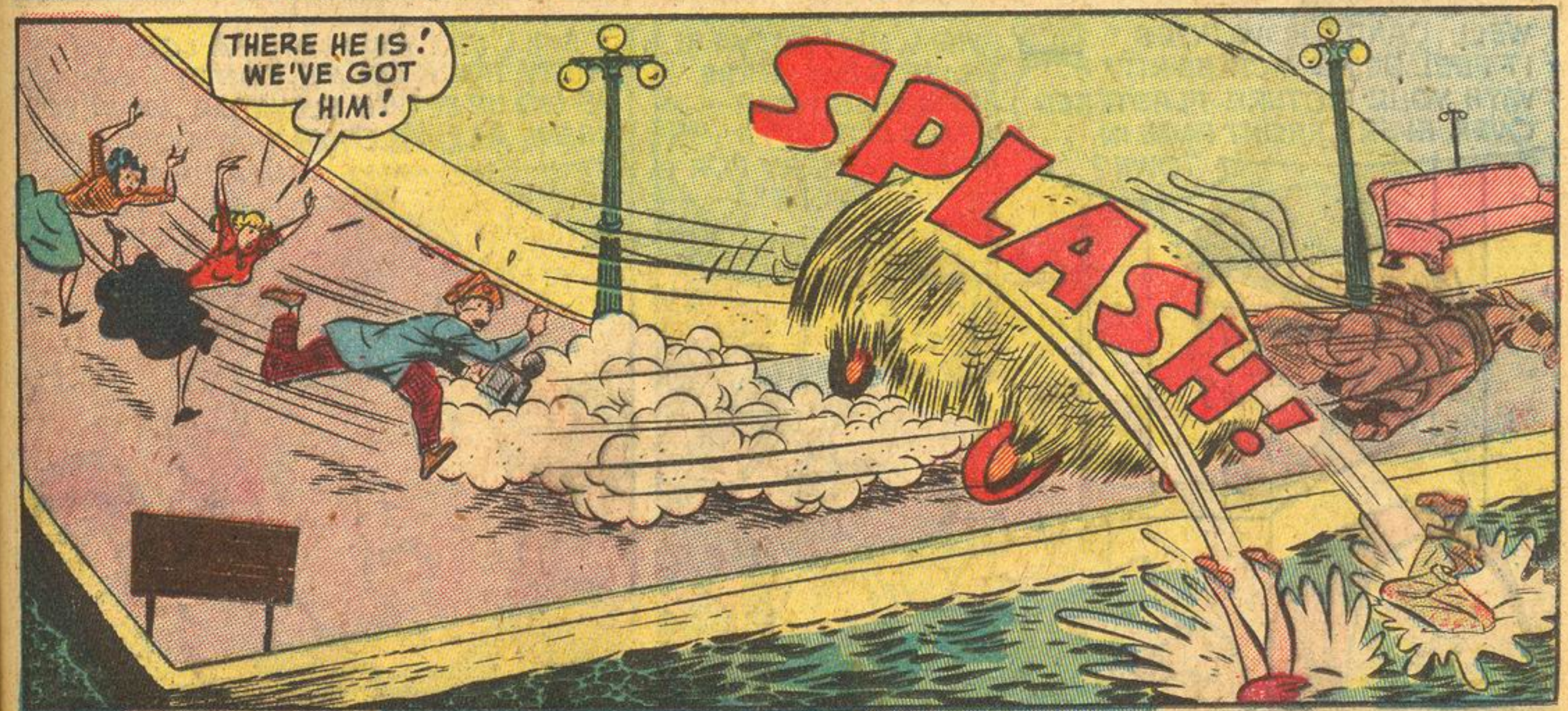
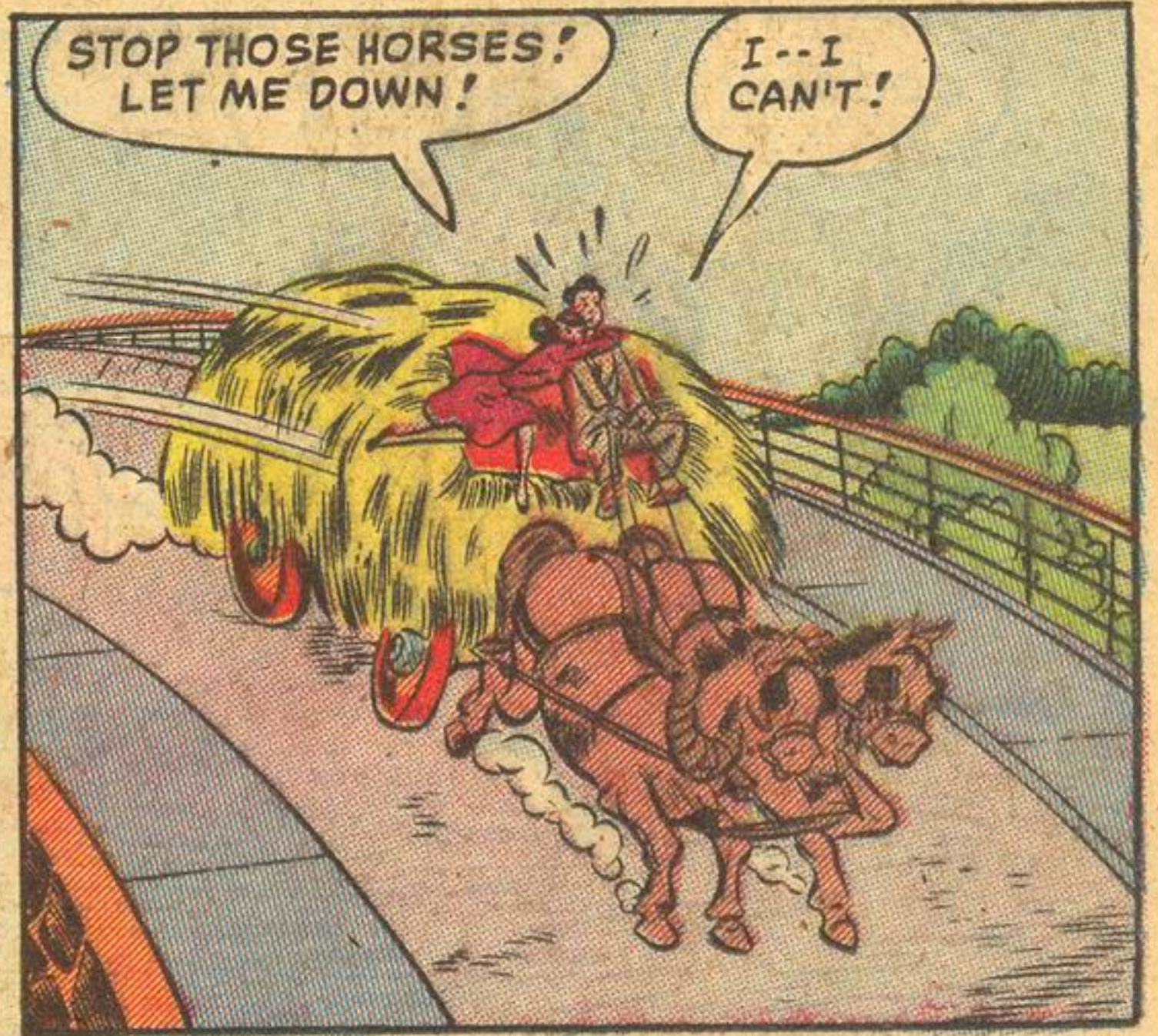
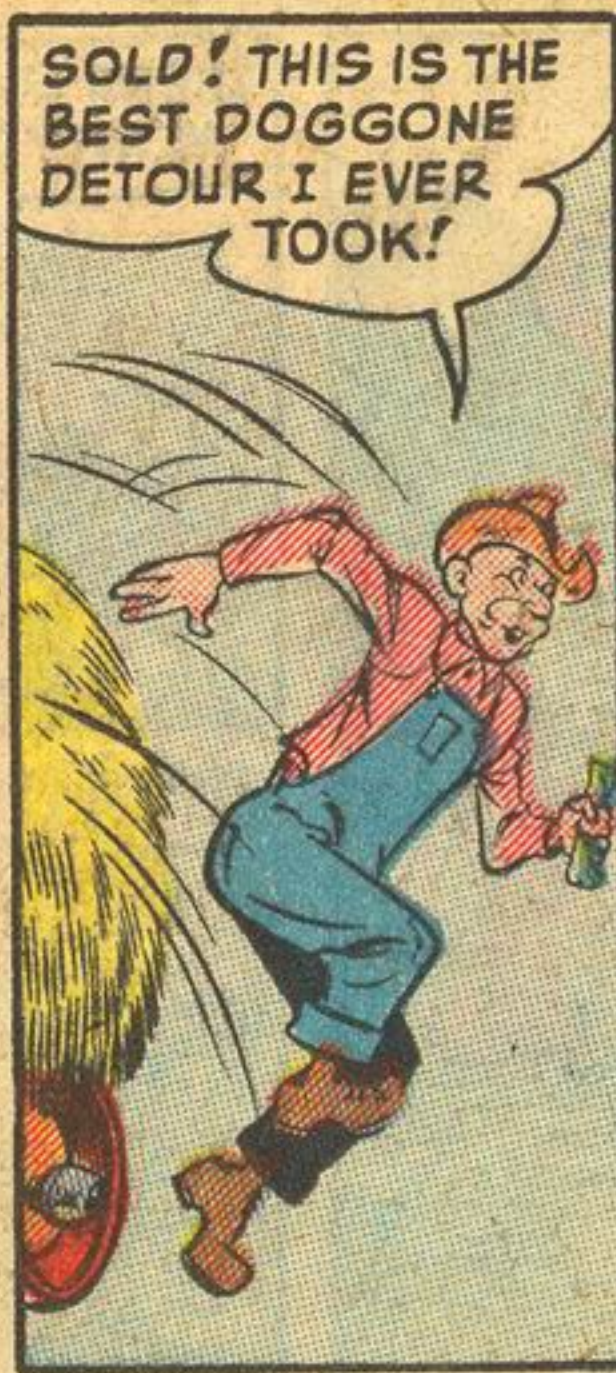
GIRLS! YOU'LL HAVE TO
WAIT! ONLY THOSE WITH
PRESS PASSES
CAN SEE MR.
GOMERY!

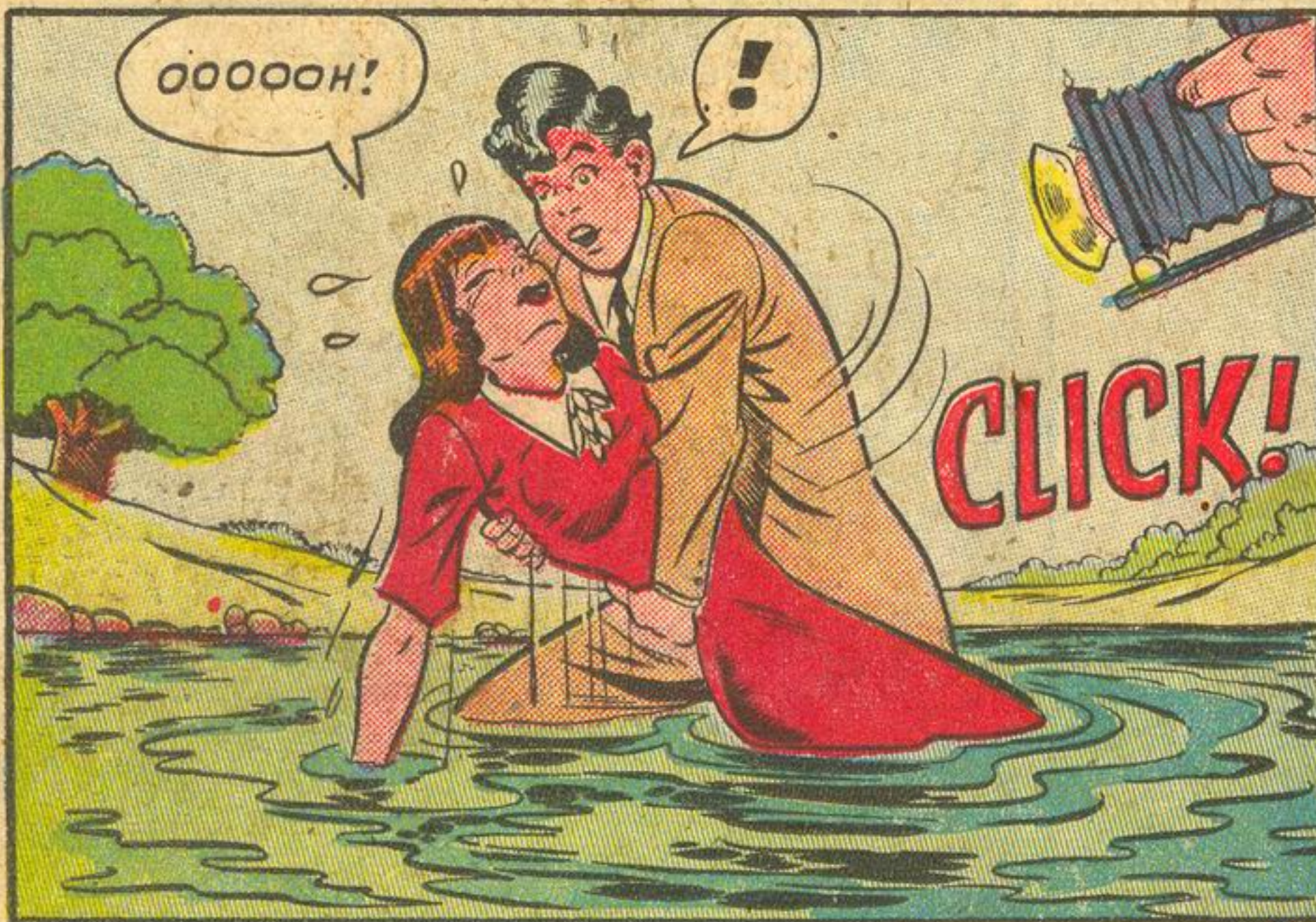
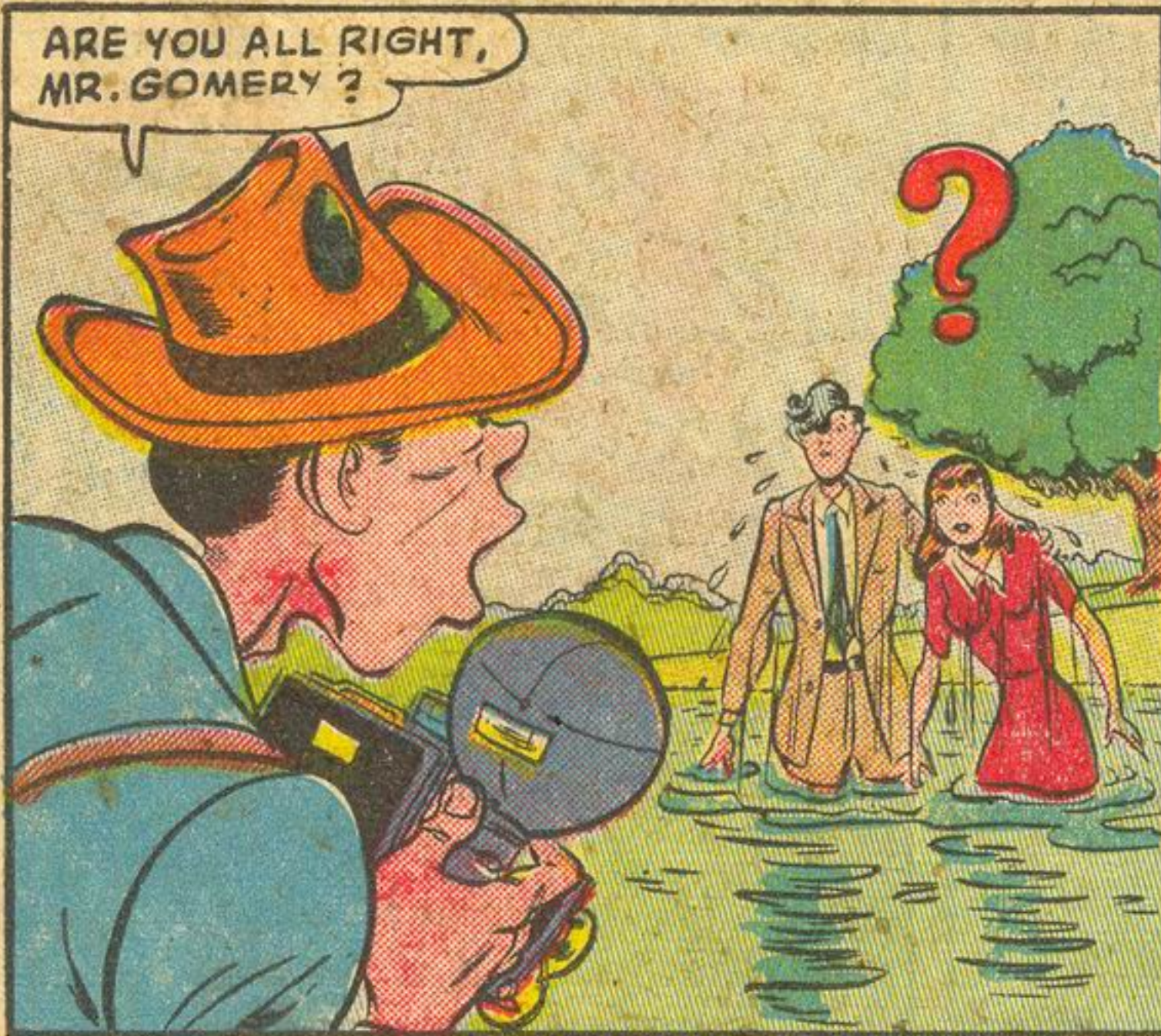
LUCKY BIX GAVE US
A PRESS PASS!





POLICE COMICS





Plastic Man-TRAP

ONE after another the black-robed figures of the Sinister Six, most dreaded combine in the history of crime, filed into the small, barren room. Some were tall, one or two short, and one was obviously fat and tubby but the engulfing black robes hid every other hint of their identities. One after another as they entered, the men bent and whispered an identifying number to the tall leader and heard, in return, his own secret number.

When all were inside, the leader silently swung the great red and yellow door shut and secured it with a massive bar. Now there was neither crack nor keyhole through which their words could filter out. They were locked in a windowless room, bare of any furnishings except table and chairs. Here they met at intervals to plot the crimes that shocked the world.

The leader rapped the table for attention. "Not a word from any of you yet," he ordered, his voice muffled by the thick folds of the black hood. "You all know the one enemy we fear more than all others together. Not a hint must be whispered until we have made certain *he* is not hiding here."

Silently the six figures turned and began to search every inch of the small room, poking into corners, turning up the rug, feeling inside the lamp globe. They rapped the table and chairs, felt beneath them, and at last sat down, satisfied.

"Our arch-enemy, Plastic Man, can hide in the finest cracks," the leader said, "but we are sure now that he has not wormed his way into our midst tonight. He is our deadliest enemy."

"Oh, I don't know," the fat member hissed. "How about the brains behind Plastic Man?"

"You mean the F.B.I.?"

"Naw," the tubby one snorted. "I mean the real brain—his pal, Woozy Winks. Now there's the one you should really fear. He's as deadly as a cobra, as silent as a hawk, as fearless as a lion . . ."

"Grab him," the leader broke in harshly. "He said 'you should fear' instead of 'we should fear.' That means he is not one of us."

In a flash black-clad arms were around the fat figure and black-gloved hands were tearing away the robes. The pale, sweating face of Woozy Winks appeared. Woozy looked around nervously. "Now you be careful, you guys. We're onto you and if **anything** happens to me, it'll go plenty tough with you. My pal Plastic Man . . ."

"Ha," snarled the leader as a mutter of rage arose from the others. "Plastic Man cannot even find this secret hideout. Nor will he ever find your body, fool. The room is sound-proofed. We will each put one bullet through his meddling skull . . ."

"I hardly think so," a voice broke in sharply. As they all peered around wildly, the red and yellow door quivered, bulged and suddenly burst into the room. Long elastic arms flew out and hard fists made blurred arcs as they cracked from muffled jaw to muffled jaw in perfect rhythm.

"Plas!" Woozy yelled in relief. "I knew you wouldn't let me down, ol' pal, ol' friend."

Plastic Man, one arm securing the limp crooks, faced Woozy sternly. "How did you get here, Woozy Winks? It took me weeks of sleuthing to even find the building, and then I had to get the real door away so I could take its place."

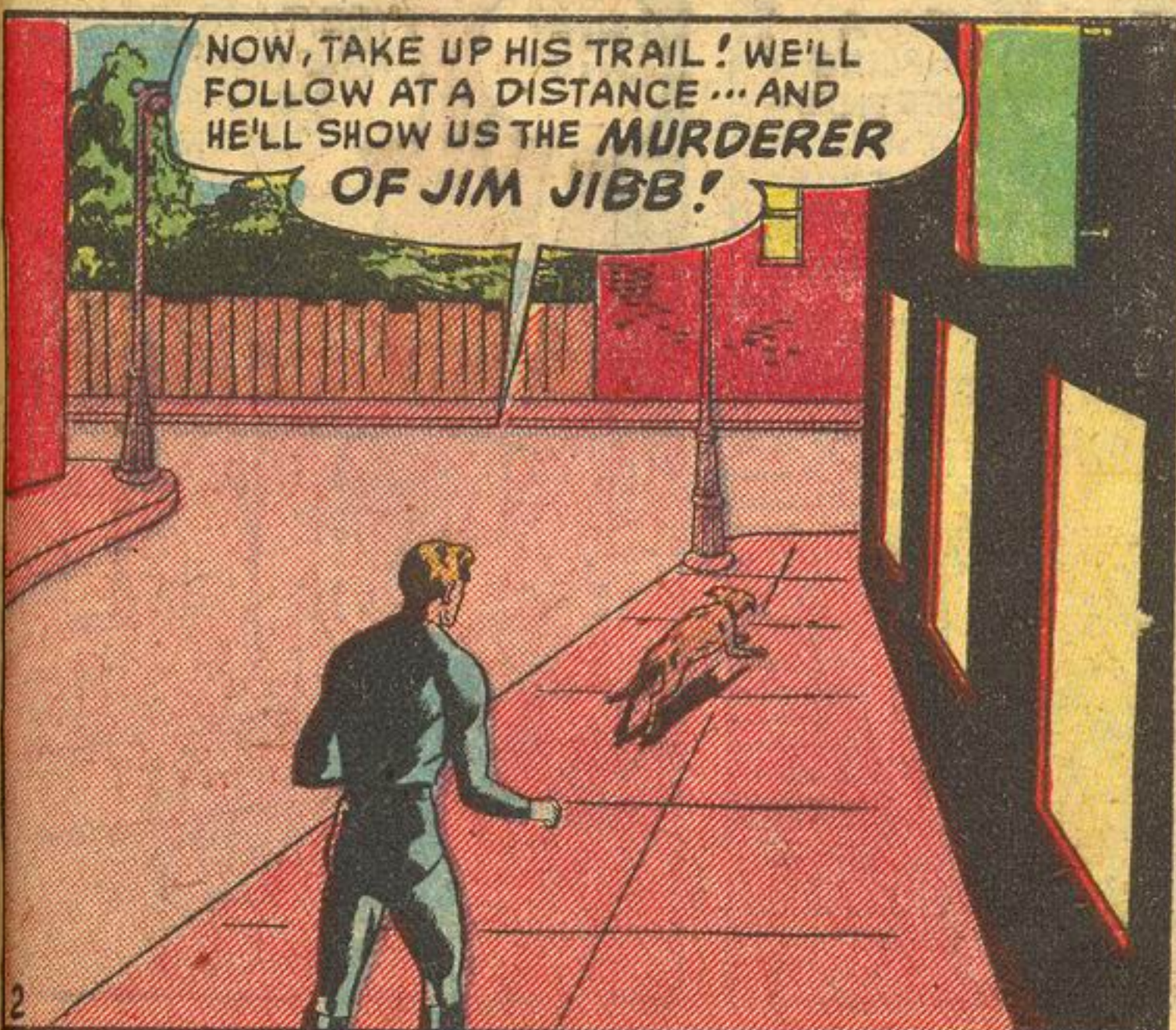
Woozy shrugged. "Aw, I happened to come down the alley and saw a fat guy putting on these robes. It looked suspicious so I bopped him, found a number on a card in his pocket and walked in. That's all there was to it, Plas."

"The brain behind Plastic Man," Plas said and shook his head. "Woozy, sometimes I don't know what I'd do without you—and other times, I'd certainly like a chance to find out."

Manhunter



POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS

YEAH, SKINNY WORSHIPPED JIM FOR GETTING HIM OUT OF STIR! I HEARD SKINNY SAY HE KNEW WHO KILLED JIM!

AH, YES! UNDOUBTEDLY HE'S RINGING OUR DOORBELL NOW! ADMIT HIM AND LEAVE HIM TO ME!

R-RING!



I SAW YOU, MR. RELAX! YOU LEANED OUT OF THE CAR WINDOW AND POTTED JIM!

SO I DID, SKINNY MY BOY, SO I DID! AND WHAT, MAY I INQUIRE, ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?



I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I'M GONNA DO, YOU RAT!

NO, NO, BOYS... LET HIM TRY TO DO WHAT HE CAME FOR! TOO BAD... HE SHOULD RELAX, LIKE ME!



IF YOU TAKE IT EASY, AVOID SUCH HYSTERICAL MOVEMENTS, YOU LIVE LONGER!

YOU'RE THROUGH LIVING! TAKE THAT... AND THAT... THAT, THAT... AND THAT!



I'VE EMPTIED THIS HEATER!

HAD YOU TAKEN TIME TO NOTICE, YOUR BULLETS WERE STRIKING ONLY THIS HEAVY-DUTY ARMORED VEST! ALL RIGHT, BOYS, MAKE HIM FAST!



YOU WON'T NEED THIS ANY MORE TONIGHT! WE'LL HELP SKINNY HERE, RELAX... PERMANENT AND COMPLETE!

YES, A TRIFLING EXERTION... BUT WORTH IT! I TRUST WE WON'T BE DISTURBED!



SNIF! SNIF!

YES, THOR, HE MUST HAVE GONE IN THERE... AND I HEARD GUN SHOTS THROUGH THAT WINDOW!



POLICE COMICS



PSST, THOR! COME UP AND LISTEN...EVEN MORE INTERESTING THAN GUN SHOTS!



I HAD TO KILL JIM JIBB, SKINNY! HE HAD TURNED FROM HIS FRIENDS IN THE UNDER-WORLD, AND WOULD HAVE SQUEALED TO THE POLICE!

YOU'RE A LIAR, MR. RELAX! HE DIDN'T RAT TO ANY COPS... NEITHER DID I!



THEY GOT NOTHING OUT OF ME! I CAME UP HERE TO PUNISH YOU MYSELF!

I WAS WAITING FOR THAT ASSURANCE, MY BOY! FELIX, I THINK WE CAN DISPOSE OF POOR SKINNY NOW! LOOK IN THE DRAWER...



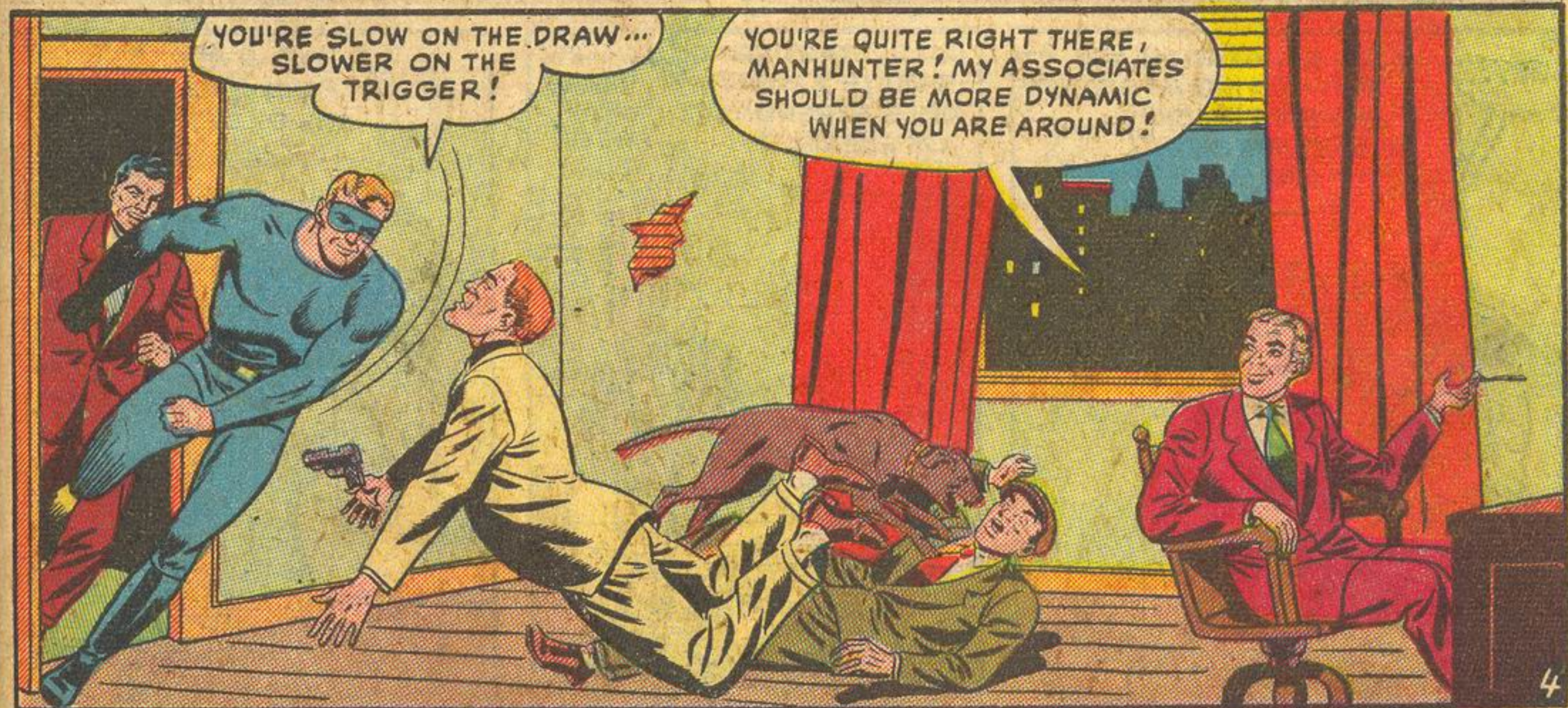
THE KNIFE IS LESS NOISY THAN THE GUN! ANOTHER EXPLOSION AND THE NEIGHBORS MIGHT COME MEDDLING!

NOW, THOR!



THE NOTORIOUS **MANHUNTER** HAS INTERPOSED HIMSELF! I'M AFRAID YOU **MUST** USE A GUN ON HIM!

A PLEASURE, MR. RELAX!

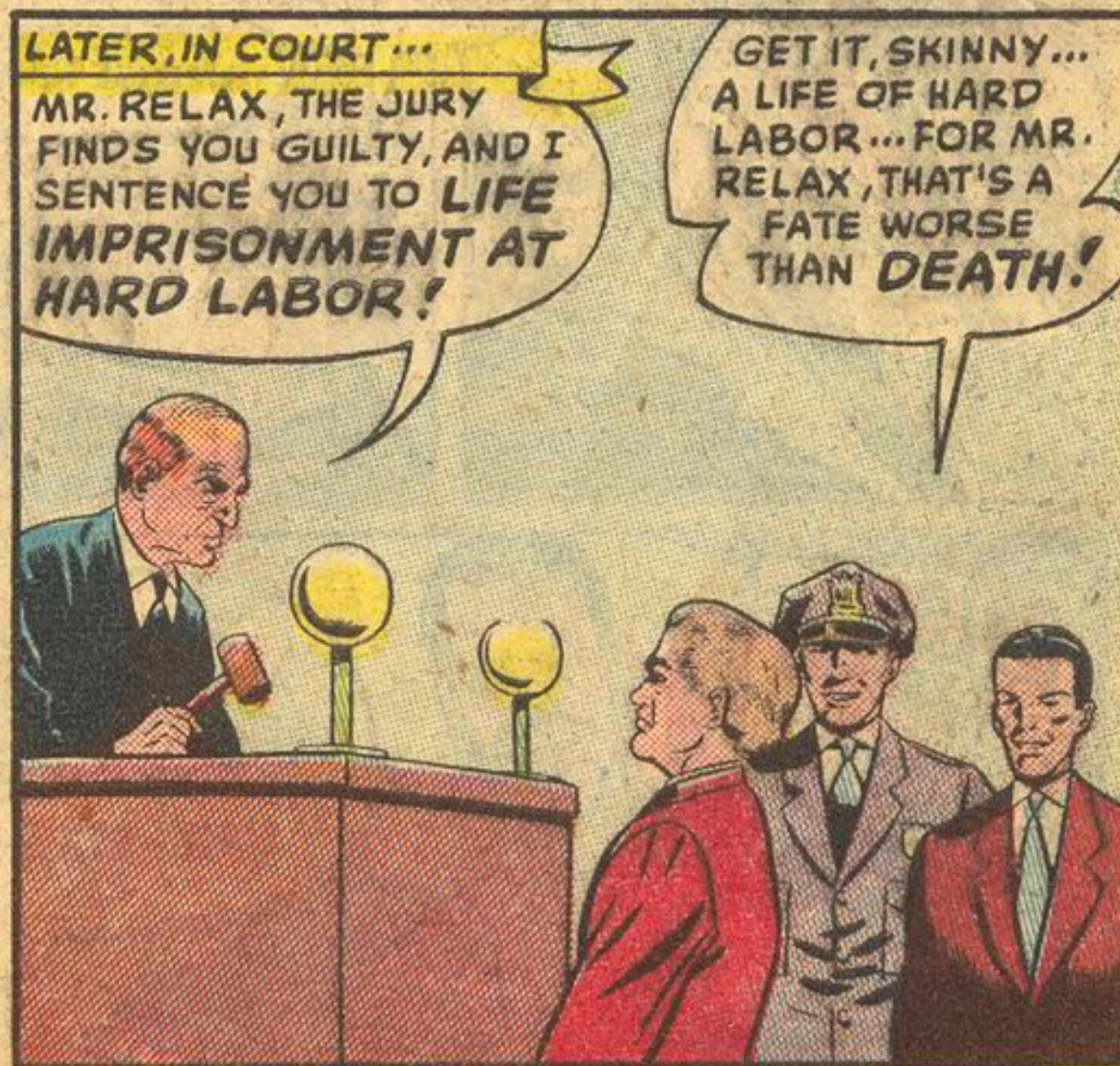
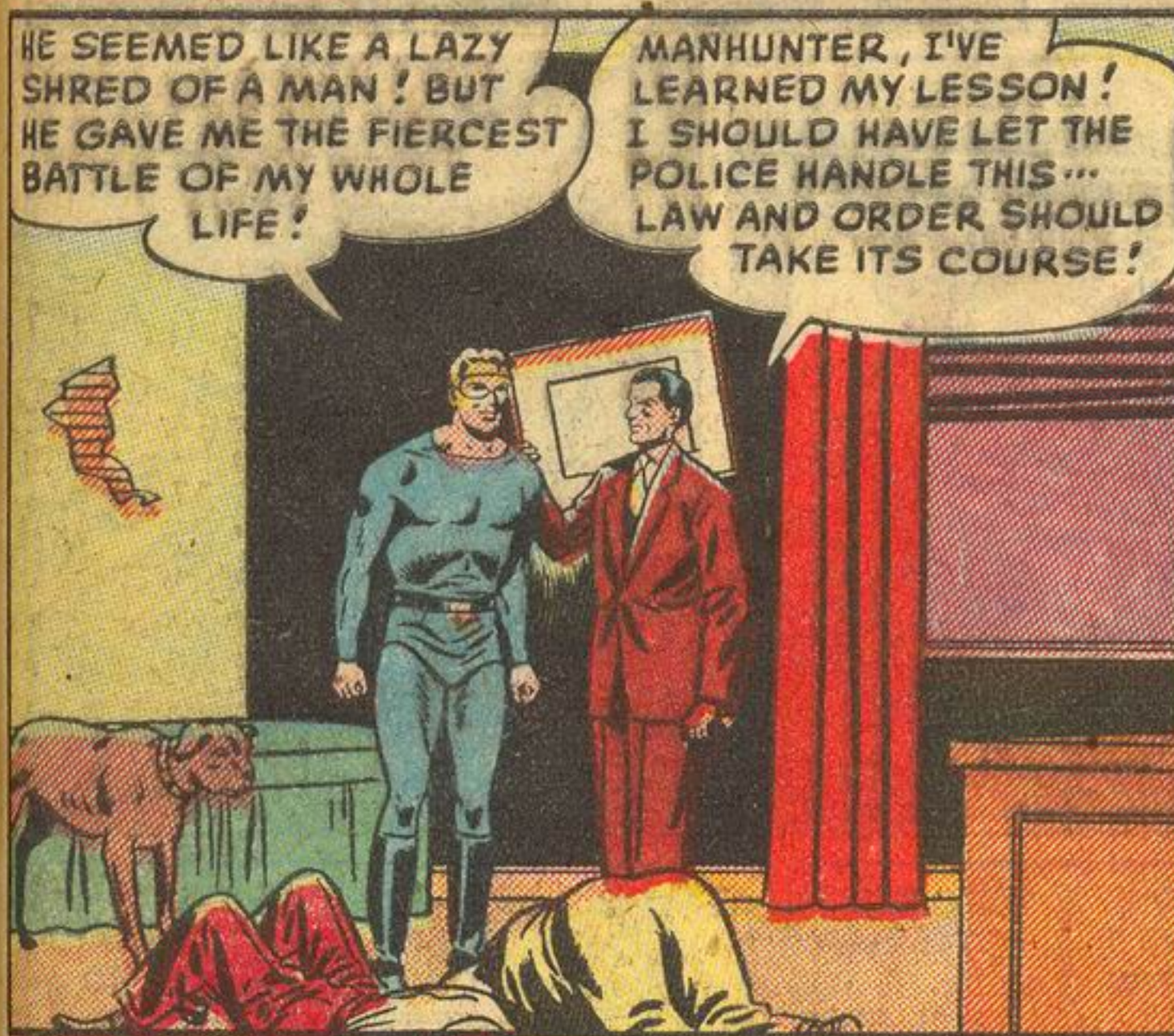


YOU'RE SLOW ON THE DRAW... SLOWER ON THE TRIGGER!

YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT THERE, MANHUNTER! MY ASSOCIATES SHOULD BE MORE DYNAMIC WHEN YOU ARE AROUND!

POLICE COMICS





U.S. ROYAL

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



SPOILING THE GANGSTERS' SCHEME



THE STATE'S STAR WITNESS IS ON HIS WAY BY TRAIN TO SEND A VICIOUS GANG-LEADER "UP THE RIVER" - UNTIL THE GANGSTER'S MOB DECIDES TO SEND THE TRAIN INTO THE RIVER...



THERE GOES THE BRIDGE! TOO BAD WE CAN'T STICK AROUND TO WATCH THE BIG SPLASH!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON HAND WITH A FEW PLANS OF THEIR OWN!

BOYS, YOU TAG THEIR CAR WHILE I TRY TO HEAD OFF THE TRAIN... SHE'S DUE HERE IN 5 MINUTES!



THERE'S THE CONTROL STATION UP AHEAD... NOW IF THEY CAN JUST RADIO THE TRAIN ENGINEER IN TIME!

SOON, INSIDE THE CAB OF THE DOOMED TRAIN...

...ALL BRAKES DOWN FOR EMERGENCY STOP... WRECKED BRIDGE IMMEDIATELY AHEAD...



YOUR SPEED SAVED OUR LIVES, ROYAL!

WE CAUGHT THE GANGSTERS -- THANKS TO THE BOYS HERE TIPPING US OFF TO THEIR LICENSE NUMBER!

THEY MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF WE ALL HADN'T BEEN RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES!



FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES! THAT BUILT-IN SKID-CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT ALL TIMES!



EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT **BIKE COMICS!** GET YOUR COPY TODAY AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRE DEALER'S. IT'S **FREE!**

U.S. ROYAL

BIKE TIRES

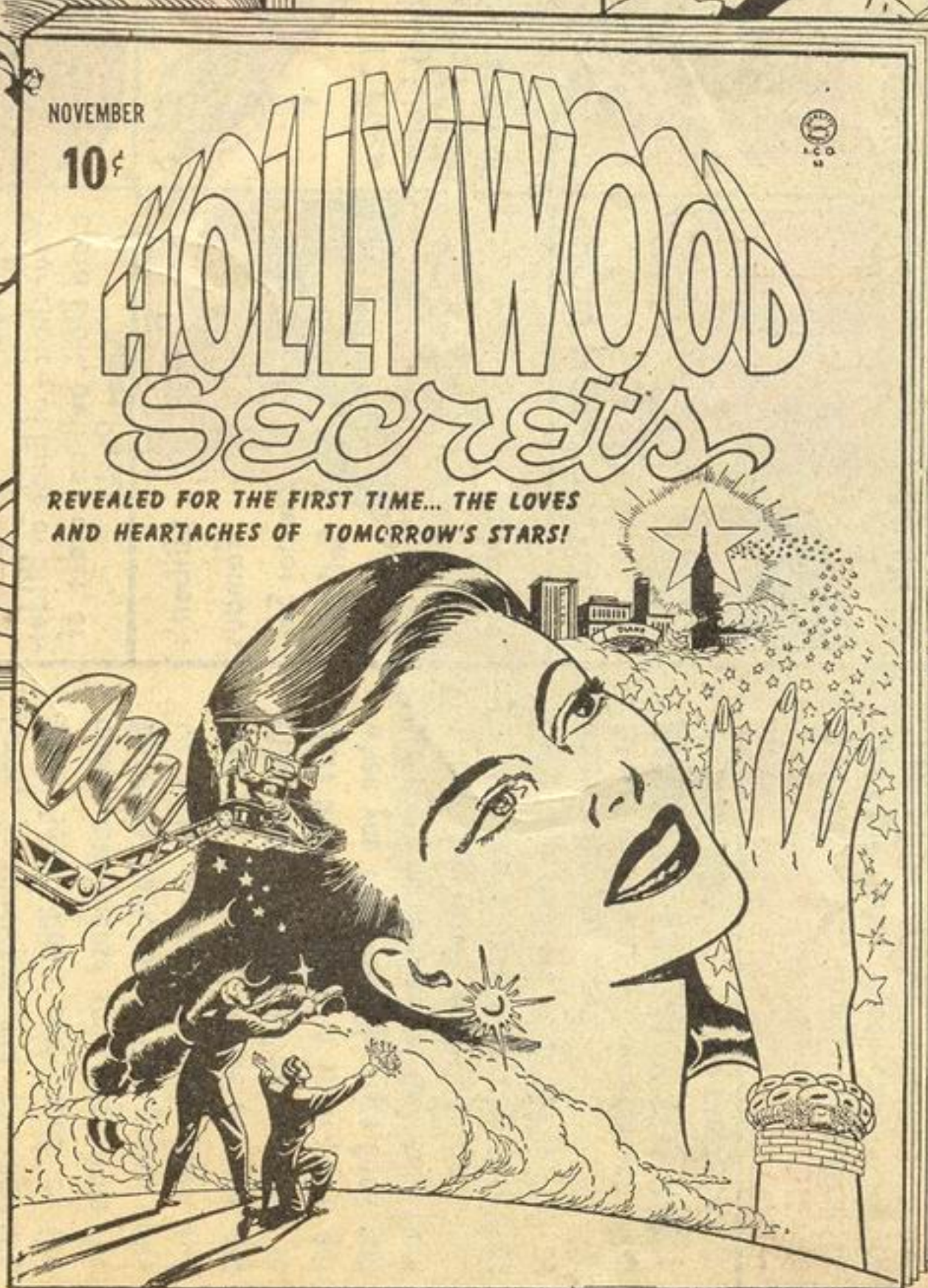
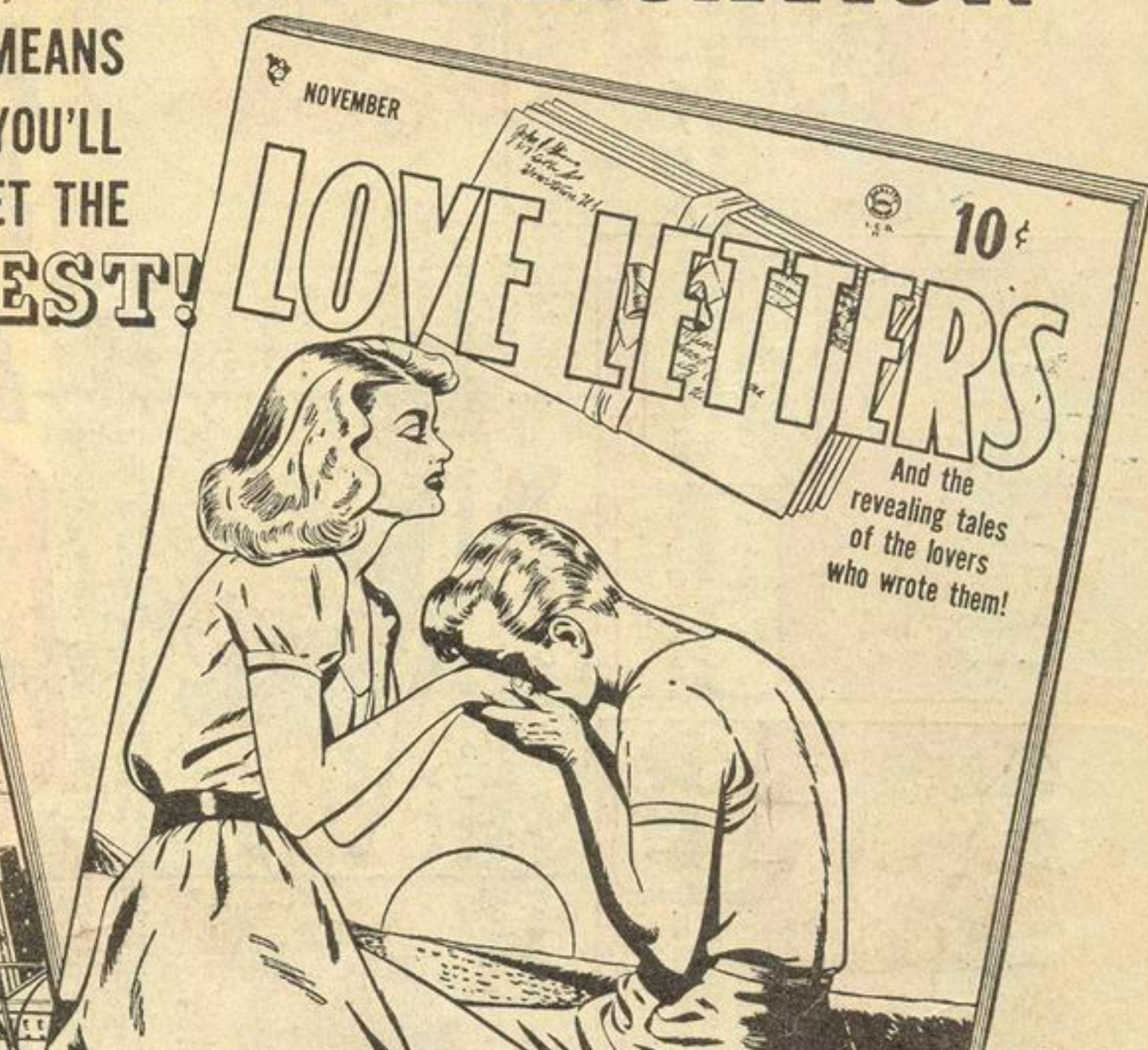
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